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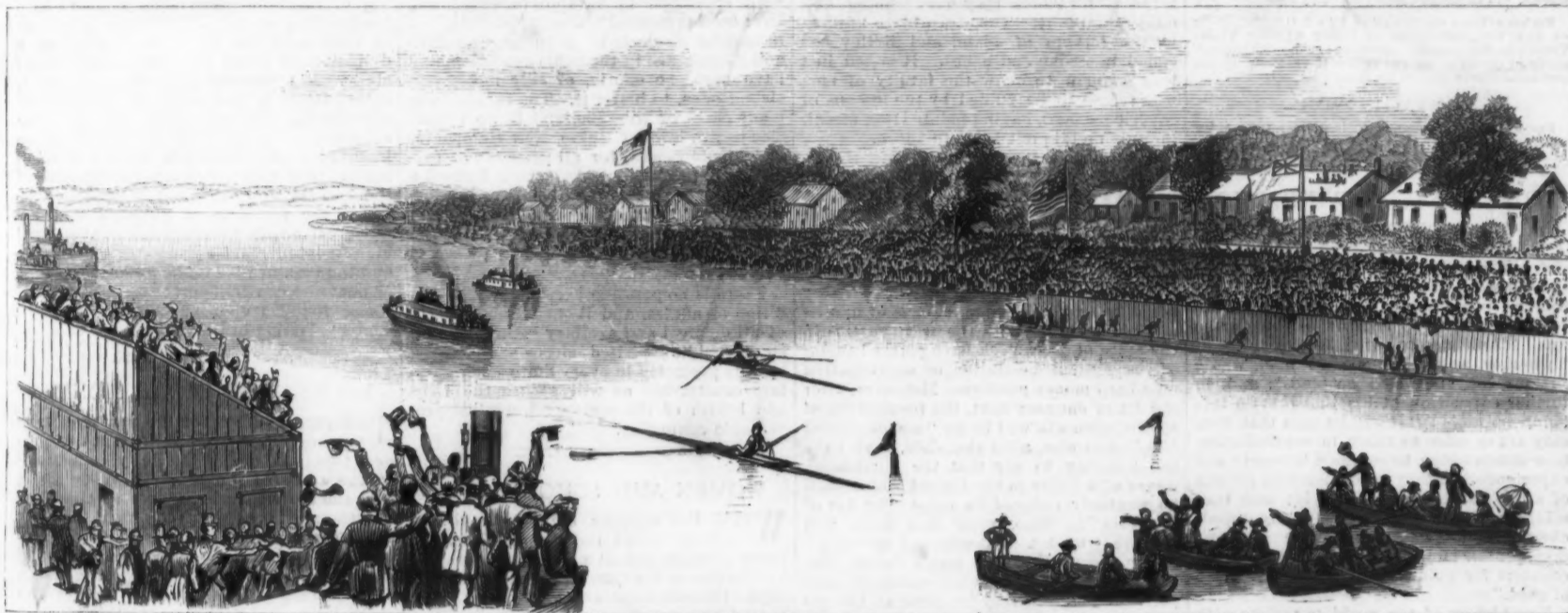


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THE GREAT SCULL-RACE—THE SCENE AT THE FINISH.



HANLAN AND COURTNEY SHAKING HANDS AFTER THE RACE.

CANADA.—THE GREAT FIVE-MILE SCULLING RACE BETWEEN COURTNEY AND HANLAN ON THE LACHINE COURSE, OCTOBER 3d.

FROM SKETCHES BY GEO. R. HALM.—SEE PAGE 111.

FRANK LESLIE'S
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THE FINANCIAL WHIRLIGIG.

BISHOP BUTLER, the author of that incomparable treatise on the "Analogy of Religion, Natural and Revealed, to the Constitution and Course of Nature," has told us, in another of his writings, that, in considering the phenomena of society, he was sometimes tempted to ask himself "whether, as individuals go mad, whole nations may not also go mad"; and, in further exposition of his thoughts on this point, he adds: "It will be seen that men may act en masse as much in contradiction to common sense, to common interests and experience as if they were mistaking crowns of straw for crowns of jewels; and that millions of men may be as easily duped, cheated and plundered as the simplest dreamer of waking dreams who takes counters for guineas and canvas for cloth of gold."

The history of the world is replete with instances, both ancient and modern, which may be cited in confirmation of the good bishop's remark, and in nothing has the infectious spread of erroneous opinions, stealing away the judgments of men, been more visible or more disastrous than in the delusions which from time to time have prevailed in regard to "paper money." We have already adverted to the frightful collapse witnessed in the continental currency of our revolutionary period, as also to the fanatical confidence professed by the French Revolutionists of 1789 in the omnipotence of the assignats, which they founded on the plunder of churches, and for the redemption of which they pledged the landed estates of France. And Mr. Schurz, in his recent able financial argument, addressed to the people of Cincinnati, has recalled to the memory of our greenback "progressives" that their idle vagaries are as old as the history of human folly. "They had such money," he truly says, "in China, in the ninth century of this era. They had it in Persia towards the close of the thirteenth century. They had it in the American Colonies in the seventeenth century, in the shape of bead and clam-shell currency. They had it in France at the beginning of the eighteenth century, under the management of the great progressive Scotch financier, John Law." And he reminds our modern paper-money fanatics that the currency which they patronize is, in all essential features, precisely the same as that which has led to wreck and ruin wherever and whenever it has been tried. As soon as it becomes apparent that the "grand indefinite something," on which the paper money is based, amounts to nothing (and this fact soon becomes apparent, whether the security offered be the "power of the Emperor of China or the wealth of the country as pledged by Congress"), the whole portentous bubble bursts in the very eyes of the people who have been delighting their vision with its iridescent hues.

We are not yet prepared to believe that the American people, in this matter of paper money, are about to add another case in point to illustrate the melancholy dictum of Hegel, when, in his "Philosophy of History," he says that "what experience and history teach is this—that peoples and governments never have learned anything from history, or acted on principles deduced from it." Such a theory belongs to the very essence of political pessimism. It is to turn back the current of human history upon itself, or to imprison the march of human affairs within that "vicious circle" which fixed the gaze of the Italian Vico before he had learned to discern the "increasing purpose" which runs through the ages.

It is true that human nature is the same

in all ages, and as such it is liable to be surprised by the same delusions. But the surprises of the popular intelligence are counteracted in this modern age by a thousand wholesome influences which never existed before in such plenitude and power. The "lightning press" and the lightning telegraph, in accelerating the movements of modern thought and discussion, have greatly abridged the limits of time and space within which the spirit of error has power to work its incantations. The selfish and short-sighted politicians who are now abetting the "Greenback cry" may know well enough what manner of men they are, but they do not understand their epoch. At a time when events thicken upon us so rapidly, they can see neither a year ahead of them nor a year behind them.

If they could see a year behind them they might remember the infatuation under which they were laboring even less than a twelvemonth ago, when they were clamoring for the "remonetization of silver" as the be-all and end-all of financial beatitude. To-day they have "the dollar of the fathers" for which they were sighing, and nobody wants it. The straw-blaze kindled by the fervors of Bland and Kelley has ended in smoke and ashes. It lasted just long enough to show the fatuity of men who refuse to be guided by the lessons of experience, and, having pointed this moral, there is no tale left for it to adorn.

The men who now protest against the resumption of specie payments at the date fixed by law, and who seek to make resumption impossible by the substitution of greenbacks for national bank notes, will find, in less than a year, that they are kicking against the pricks. The "sober second thought" of the people has already begun to find expression in tones of unmistakable import. Both the great parties in the State of New York have planted themselves without hesitation or equivocation on a hard-money platform. Moreover, after the 1st of January next, the resumption of specie payments will be an "accomplished fact." And who, after that date, shall have the temerity to say that the purchasing power of a dollar in the United States shall be wantonly reduced in value "by Act of Congress"? Who, after that date, will venture, "by Act of Congress," to "clip" and "sweat" the poor man's dollar, that the pockets of the money-changers and political jugglers may be lined at his expense? If anybody supposes that the American people will throw away a solid dollar worth a hundred cents, that they may clutch at a phantom dollar worth something less than a hundred cents, he mistakes the financial sagacity of other people, and proves his plentiful lack of political sagacity in business.

OUR SANITARY NEEDS.

THE commission of medical experts, appointed by the Surgeon-General of the Marine Hospital Service, for the purpose of inquiring into the origin and progress of the yellow fever epidemic, will commence operations at once at New Orleans. As many as possible of the afflicted cities and towns will be visited before the 19th of November next, on which day the American Public Health Association will convene in special session to review the facts which the commission shall have gathered up to that time, with a view to determining the best course to be taken by the commission in completing its labors. The fact that the commission is able to go on with its work is due entirely to the generosity of Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, of this city, who, hearing that there was no appropriation available for the expenses of such a commission, promptly contributed a sufficient sum to enable the Surgeon-General to undertake its organization. Funds are now solicited for the purpose of extending the line of inquiry as far as practicable and useful into the nature and cause of, and the conditions governing, the disease itself. In connection with this subject, we notice that at a recent meeting of the Medical Society of the County of New York, it was suggested that there should be a permanent officer of the General Government, to be known as the Commissioner of Health, who should have charge of the hygiene of the nation, and it is probable that at the meeting of the National Health Association, in Richmond, steps will be taken for memorializing Congress to enact the legislation necessary to this end.

It is certainly of the very highest importance that something practical should be done to avert as far as may be possible, a recurrence of the terrible scenes of the last two months. Efficient quarantine regulations would, unquestionably, diminish greatly the probabilities of yellow fever visitations, and these should be made universal and imperative by national statute. But, beyond this, the States must take up the work of sanitary reform and adopt efficient and uniform methods for preventing disease. The truth is that, up to this moment, nothing whatever has been done in this direction in a number of States. In Arkansas, Missouri, Indiana, Iowa and

Kentucky, with a population of 7,000,000 souls, peculiarly exposed to the disease and infection which breed in the Mississippi basin, repeated and persistent efforts have been made year after year by physicians and others to obtain from the Legislatures some measure of protection against epidemic and local disease, but it has all been in vain. The city of St. Louis, it is true, has a Board of Health, but, in the presence of an emergency, it would be altogether powerless owing to the want of method and coherency in its organization. In Indiana there is no health law relating to any other subject than the importation and care of diseased cattle—no Board of Health, no provision for staying epidemics, no registration of statistics. Nor are the Western States exceptionally delinquent in this particular. As we are reminded by a writer in the *Tribune*: "Neither New York nor Pennsylvania has a State Board of Health. Provisions for the establishing of these and for the registration of vital statistics by a State bureau, the two most imperative sanitary needs of a State, have been embodied in carefully-drawn bills, have been presented to the Legislature, and in each case rejected. Both the Carolinas and Florida are in the same condition, and have made no efforts, or only feebly persistent ones, to better it. The condition in many parts of New England is no better. The health laws of Maine, New Hampshire and Rhode Island, for all purposes of present usefulness, might have been framed a century ago. They read like the productions of Cotton Mather, or the literature of the witch trials, and in a widespread infection would be about as useful as a set of amulets to stay the progress of disease."

There is no possible excuse for this condition of affairs, and it should be the duty of all medical and sanitary bodies, as well as of public-spirited citizens generally, to urge promptly in every State such sanitary enactments as will secure the lives and health of the community against preventable contagion.

WOMEN AND SCHOLARSHIP.

WITH the opening of the school and college terms there comes home to every thinking parent a direct and personal application of the question so vital in these days—the education and intellectual training of the growing American girl. The time has gone by when parental responsibility can be shirked in educational matters. A few years ago parents considered their duties amply fulfilled in securing to their daughters the advantages of the most expensive or fashionable school or institute. All active share or personal supervision in such matters was easily discharged. It was confined to the reading of reports, the paying of bills, and attendance upon the graduation ceremonies. But with the progressive ideas of the past decade a new order of things has come in. Whatever the Women's Radical Movement may have failed to do, it has certainly succeeded in making the education of the modern woman one of the gravest of our social problems. With the opening of colleges, institutes and universities affording co-educational advantages, and all the opportunities of professional career now offered to women, a parent's task in determining the proper course of intellectual training for his girls is indeed a difficult one.

The question confronts him while the child is yet in its cradle, for, according to the doctrine which Froebel teaches, the very colors of the balls a babe plays with have a determining influence upon its whole mental growth and future. With the child's growth, the problematic issues of this educational question increase in importance year by year, reaching the climax, perhaps, when the curriculum of a Harvard course of study is decided upon, or the profession of law or medicine is to be embraced; for, this being the age of experiments, not one of the least extraordinary is the present attempt to make men out of our women. The whole tendency, indeed, of the modern educational system is to subject boys and girls, men and women, to precisely identical methods of mental training, entirely ignoring difference in sex, organization, temperament, or physique.

The modern parent's main difficulty lies just there. He must choose whether he will treat his girls as girls, and give them the mental and physical training adapted to their sex and physique, or whether he will join the advocates of the emancipation theory, and see what a poor kind of man can be made out of a possibly fine woman. It is true the reformers point the exultant finger to colleges and universities crowded with female students; to classical, scientific and professional examinations, rich in evidences of feminine intellectual capacity, and to women nobly and successfully pursuing professional careers. But physicians are in the secret of the broken-down constitutions and nervous prostration resulting from the strain and tension of those long years of college studies. And many an American husband finds that, in marrying the brightest of Vassar graduates, he is also

allied to a chronic headache or confirmed dyspeptic—while it has already become a question whether the pale-faced intellectual working-woman has the physical strength to perpetuate the race. These are facts, whether they be recognized or no, and the lessons they teach ought to be as bibles of action to the wise.

That to girls should be opened all the highest and best of intellectual advantages; that to women, if they choose, should be given the possibilities of higher educational culture; that the road to the professions should be an open one—these are the rights of the nineteenth-century woman. But where the line of limitation should be drawn is when she ignores the duties and responsibilities of her womanhood. No system of study which tends to break down a girl's health can be considered as anything but a vicious one. And whether or no she graduates with fair honors is much less important than that she should be in possession of a fine physique. Unquestionably, the highest possible consummation of culture is attained when the building of the brain goes hand in hand with the building of the body. The realization of that condition must necessarily be a difficult one under the present system of study. But parental wisdom can, at least, assert itself in the judicious direction of the physical and mental training, and the selection of courses of study. It is in knowledge and reverence for the laws of health, in a common-sense recognition of the radical and inherent difference between the sexes, their physical and intellectual needs, that the true path to all highest intellectual development is found; and the man or woman, be he or she parent or not, who can inaugurate an educational régime founded upon such principles, will confer a lasting benefit upon the race.

DO WE NEED MORE MONEY?

THE propagandists of the new monetary policy vehemently argue that the present supply of money is totally inadequate to the wants of the country. They insist that the agricultural products of the West and the manufactured products of the East have accumulated on the hands of producers and cannot be exchanged until the volume of currency is greatly enlarged—in fact, trebled or quadrupled. Among the more influential advocates of this idea we find such men as Senator Thurman, General Butler, Senator Voorhees and Congressman William D. Kelley. These gentlemen all maintain that the great national need of to-day is more money in the shape of greenback currency. Now, what is the fact? Do we really need more money?

In considering this question, it must be stated, primarily, that the aggregate value of home productions amounts, in round numbers, to \$7,000,000,000 per annum. Our foreign commerce, including exports and imports, amounts to \$1,200,000,000 yearly, while the internal trade of the country foots up to the enormous sum of \$18,000,000,000, making for production, foreign and internal trade, \$26,200,000,000, a sum so immense that the ordinary mind can scarcely comprehend it. The supply of money in the country on the 1st day of July, 1878, as shown by official data, was as follows:

Legal Tender Notes	\$346,681,016
National Bank Notes	324,514,284
Government Demand Notes	62,297
One and Two Year Notes, 1863	90,483
Compound Interest Notes	274,920
Fractional Currency	16,547,768
State Bank Circulation	426,504
Silver Coin Circulating	39,067,033
Coin in Treasury	197,415,132
Bullion and Coin held by Banks, and Coin circulation on Pacific Coast, estimated	130,000,000

Grand Total, \$1,655,069,489

There can be no possible doubt that the actual amount of money held by the country at the beginning of the present fiscal year is here correctly stated. An official estimate shows the amount of coin and bullion, including gold and silver, owned in the country, June 30th, 1877, to have been \$242,855,858. With the great preponderance of trade in our favor during the past fiscal year, and the production of the precious metals having amounted to \$84,000,000, it is safe to assume that our stock of bullion and metallic money increased to the extent of \$85,000,000, if not \$100,000,000, during the year ending June 30th, 1878. How much of this aggregate sum of money owned by the people of the United States was used by them in carrying on their industrial pursuits and trade operations? Reference to the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, made July 1st, 1878, shows the following as to moneys actually held by the Government at that date:

Coin	\$197,415,132.99
Currency	2,653,479.09
Currency held for redemption of Fractional Currency	10,000,000.00
Special deposit held for redemption of Certificates of deposits	46,755,000.00
Total in Treasury	\$256,823,612.08

If to the foregoing be added the amount held by savings banks and waiting investment, the amount deposited for the redemption of national bank circulation, and

the sum held by such banks for the security of depositors, the sum total aggregates \$575,068,612. We are thus enabled to strike a balance and show the annexed results:

Amount of money held in the United States July 1st, 1878.....	\$1,055,069,489
Amount of money unused by trade, et.....	575,068,612
Total amount in active use.....	\$480,000,877

The figures here presented have been drawn from official sources, and therefore may be taken as reliable. What do they show? Nothing more nor less than that the country now possesses money in gold, silver and paper to the extent of \$1,055,069,489, of which it only employs \$480,000,877 in carrying on production valued at \$7,000,000,000 per annum, and foreign and domestic trade to the amount of \$19,200,000,000. Furthermore, they show that we hold more than \$500,000,000, which lies idle, earns nothing, and confers no benefits in the way of accumulation. If our population were equal to its use, and did the markets of the world permit, the whole volume of trade and production might be doubled by the money now unused.

It is plain that national success and prosperity are not to be promoted by any enlargement of the present volume of currency. We have more than enough money already. Our one need may be summed up in the single word—RESUMPTION.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

GREAT BRITAIN has had several great bank crashes since the century began. Among these must now be counted as one of the greatest the failure of the City of Glasgow Bank, which closed its doors on the 2d of October. Its liabilities are placed at \$50,000,000, and, if the estimate of the *Financier* be correct, the shareholders of the bank must meet a deficit of \$20,000,000. This is one of the heaviest failures on record. In fact, although it was not wholly unexpected—the credit of the bank, which, founded in 1839, had once already suspended in 1857, having declined during the last ten years—and some of the worst possible consequences have thus been partly discounted, yet the catastrophe is regarded as almost a national disaster. It is ascribed in part to large advances on American securities, grain and real estate, the values of which are depreciated, but mainly to difficulties involved in its enormous transactions in Australia and India.

The Liverymen of London have elected Sir Charles Whetham, the Alderman of Bridge Ward, as Lord Mayor for the ensuing civic year. This office is by no means of small importance, exaggerated as foreign, and particularly French, notions of it are. A Parisian cannot be divested of the idea that the Lord Mayor of London stands next to the Throne in point of rank and dignity, inasmuch as his costume, and his coach, and his barge, on Lord Mayor's Day, are so gorgeous. But even the Lord Mayor's splendor is eclipsed by the royal style in which Queen Victoria travels. For example, her railway carriage has windows shaded with green silk curtains, trimmed with costly white lace; its ottomans are covered with cream-colored silk, embroidered with the royal arms and monogram in purple and gold, and on the floor is a carpet that cost \$500. The entire value of the vehicle is \$30,000. It can be surpassed only by the palace car of Vanderbilt, our American railway king, or by a state coach which an Eastern prince, one of the vassals of the Empress of India, lately ordered to be built.

The Viceroy of India, Lord Lytton, is busied with the perplexing Afghanistan problem. Contrary to the advice of last week, preparations for a costly and difficult military campaign against the inhospitable Ameer of Afghanistan will not be postponed until Spring. They have already been commenced; but even if a British army should penetrate the Ameer's territory this Fall, it probably will not advance far before it must go into winter quarters. Meanwhile, although the semi-official disavowal by Russia of her reported alliance with Afghanistan has to be taken with the usual allowance accorded to similar diplomatic declarations, there are signs that the Czar really wants the Empress-Queen to believe that he did not prompt the Ameer to pull the chestnuts out of the fire for him. At least the Czar now seems to be more averse than ever to burning his own fingers with them. Perhaps the Viceroy will be instructed to let the Ameer off this time, if he will duly apologize. In that case, the inevitable war between Russia and England in Central Asia will be postponed a while longer, and Lord Lytton can write some more poetry instead of playing warrior like Alexander the Great, Ghengis Khan and Tamerlane.

The Admiral of the East Indian squadron has been ordered to send a number of vessels into the Persian Gulf in consequence of information from Mr. Layard, the British Ambassador at Constantinople, that pirates have made their appearance in that gulf and in the Gulf of Voio. The Queen of England and the Prince of Wales are trying

to mediate between Greece and Turkey by proposing to the former to receive a third less territory on the main land than was proposed in the Berlin Congress, but, in lieu thereof, the island of Crete. The latter part of the proposition, it has been well remarked, will probably be more acceptable to Greece than the first part. The withdrawal of the Russian army and the British fleet from the immediate vicinity of Constantinople occasions apprehensions, not altogether unfounded, of rioting if not revolution in that city, this coming winter. The obstinacy of the Porte in refusing to adopt, without important modifications, the English projects of reform in Asia Minor, has necessitated Minister Layard's visit to London.

Signs of a general breaking up of European Turkey are multiplying. The Prince of Montenegro insists that the Porte shall surrender the territory ceded to it by the treaty of Berlin, and the Porte seems as powerless in the premises as it was in regard to the demands of Austria. Austria has virtually achieved its occupation, or, rather, conquest, of Herzegovina and Bosnia; but the delays encountered by her have proved dangerous to the unity of the Austro-Hungarian Empire. The vigorous agitation by the radical element in Hungary has led to a serious ministerial crisis.

France is more or less disturbed by a rumor, which must be baseless, that the Cabinet, on the reassembling of the Chambers, is going to propose a *pl-biscite*, or popular vote, for the purpose of formally affirming the legality of the French Republic. This legality is now questioned only by a few malcontents of the old reactionary Monarchical and Imperialist parties.

DURING the nine months ending on the 1st of October, 51,208 immigrants arrived at this port, being an increase of nearly 12,000 over the same period last year. Of the total number, 7,608 arrived during the month of September. There is room and equal opportunities for all who may come.

THE reduction in the public debt during the month of September amounted to \$3,196,534. The coin balance available for resumption purposes is \$176,000,000. With this coin reserve, and nearly \$100,000,000 in legal tenders in actual control of the Treasury, it must be obvious to every candid mind that, without any further preparation whatever, the Government can fulfill its obligations and redeem its outstanding demand notes on and after the 1st of January next.

WHILE the ravages of the yellow fever in New Orleans, Memphis and Vicksburg have continued with but slight abatement, the horrors of the situation have been increased by the spread of the plague into the rural districts contiguous to the smitten cities. Along the Mississippi, and in the towns and villages of the unhealthy River Valley, there are hundreds of cases of fever, and the utmost consternation prevails among the people. So great is the terror, that in some cases parents have abandoned their dying children to the mercies of strangers.

A SENSATION has been caused in insurance circles by the announcement of one of the oldest life insurance companies that it will make to new insurers a reduction in premium rates on the first two years of new policies, amounting to a rebate of thirty per cent. of the first two annual premiums. This sum will be returned to the holders of the policies. There can be no doubt that life insurance rates are too high, and the statement of the leading company of the country that it can do a remunerative business at the reduction proposed, while it involves a confession of extortion in former charges, is at once timely and significant.

THE clamor of a certain class of politicians in Virginia for a forcible "adjustment"—meaning a repudiation of a portion—of the State debt, has resulted, as was foreseen, in practically destroying the credit of the grand old Commonwealth. Recently the Governor, finding it necessary to borrow \$200,000 to keep open the public schools, application was made to four of the Richmond banks for a loan of that amount, but up to this time the money has not been forthcoming, and it is feared that the schools must be closed. When a State like Virginia finds it impossible to borrow the paltry sum of \$200,000 to meet a pressing necessity, it is pretty safe to conclude that the management of her finances needs to be radically reformed.

THE testimony elicited by the commission charged with inquiring into the advisability of the transfer of the Indians from civil to military control cannot be said to favor the proposed change of management. A majority of the witnesses, speaking from

observation and experience in Indian affairs, give it as their opinion that the present system, with all its faults, is greatly preferable to the introduction of the rigors of military rule which, it is believed, would be sure to provoke discontent and active hostility. Other witnesses believe that the Indian administration could be conducted more cheaply by the War Department than any other branch of the public service, but they concede that, even if remitted for a time to army control, the Indians must ultimately come under the civil law.

THE brilliant success which has rewarded the concerts of the Roze-Mapleson combination in this city is, no doubt, prophetic of the triumphs which will be achieved by these artists on their contemplated tour among the more populous towns and cities of the country. It cannot be otherwise than that Madame Marie Roze's peculiar powers of vocalization will command for her, wherever she appears, outbursts of admiration and delight, while her exquisite grace of manner as an artist, no less than her fascinations as a woman, must deepen her hold upon the popular heart wherever they become known. It is to be said also for this company that its selections are well varied and invariably suited to the better popular taste. Its success will afford the best possible proof of the growth of musical culture among our people.

A CABLE dispatch informs us that the most serious apprehensions have been caused in Turkey by the rapid depreciation of the paper money of the empire. A fortnight ago, it had only one-third of its nominal value, and since that time has fallen nearly seven per cent. In all probability it will fall much lower, for it is no longer accepted in payment of tithes, and is consequently flowing into Constantinople from all sides. The Sultan has given strict orders that energetic measures at once be taken to remedy the evil, and for this purpose has nominated a commission, with little probability, however, of any practical result. There is a commercial law which no mere "flat" can suspend, and the people whose monetary policy has defied all the principles of sound finance must bear as best they can the evils which inevitably flow from their stupidity.

GENERAL BUTLER has been requested by the Republicans of his district to resign the seat in Congress to which he was elected upon certain distinct pledges as to the financial question which he has now violated. The convention which made this demand was practically unanimous in its action, and it expressed, no doubt, the sentiment of the great body of the Republicans of the district. One of the speakers on the occasion said: "We are coming into a hard fight. We want our decks cleared for action. We want traitors out of our ranks and put in irons." This is the right feeling; the fight for an honest financial policy and the preservation of the national honor will be a hard and desperate one, and there should be no paltering, or trifling, or hesitation in drawing the lines between the right and the wrong.

THERE is no State in the Union in which the enforcement of the internal revenue laws has been attended with greater difficulty than in South Carolina. In fact, the illicit whisky distillers have practically defied the authority of the Government, and in several instances where arrests have been made by the Federal officers the local officials have interfered for the protection of the offenders. So general is the sympathy with the violators of the law, that Governor Hampton recently made an appeal for the pardon of all the parties under arrest, not apparently realizing that to comply with his request would be to put contempt upon the law and offer a premium to the law-breaker. That appeal having been unheeded, the Governor is now said to have made a still more extraordinary proposition—namely, that the General Government shall assess a definite sum upon the State of South Carolina in lieu of all internal revenue taxes, and with this assessment shall abandon entirely the administration of the law in that particular State. If it be a fact that any such proposition as this is been made or hinted at, we can only stand amazed at the impudence and stupidity which it betrays. The Constitution makes it the duty of the Congress of the United States to lay taxes and prescribe the method of their assessment and collection, and requires them to be uniform throughout the United States. South Carolina cannot be made an exception to that rule. There may be laws enacted by Congress that do not suit the notions of some of her people; but that body cannot abdicate its rights because rogues and scoundrels will suffer from their assertion. What is law for New York must be law for South Carolina; and laws which our people submit to as just and necessary, her people must be compelled to obey if they shall for any reason set them at defiance.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

THE entire Mapleson Opera Troupe, one hundred and twenty-one people in all, arrived in New York City on October 4th.

THE Texas Republicans completed their nominations for State officers October 24, A. T. Morton being the choice for Governor.

THE Dime Savings Bank of Hartford has been enjoined by the Bank Commissioner from the further prosecution of business.

IN Iowa there has been a fusion of the Greenback and Democratic State tickets, each party having four of the nominees.

THE Supreme Court of Appeals of Virginia rendered a decision, October 3d, to the effect that marriage between a negro and a white is illegal.

IN Nebraska the Republicans have nominated Albinus Nance for Governor on a platform favoring hard money, but failing to support the Administration.

THE Rev. Mark Hopkins, D.D., was elected President of the American Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions, at the annual session in Milwaukee, October 3d.

GENERAL N. P. BANKS has been defeated in the Fifth Congressional District of Massachusetts by S. Z. Bowman, who led him by one vote. He now threatens to run as an independent candidate.

IT is agreeable intelligence that the injuries received by the venerable historian, George Bancroft, in the runaway accident at Newport, R. I., on October 1st, are not as serious as at first reported.

DURING the fiscal year ending June 30th last, the total amount of Customs revenue collected in the United States was \$128,828,764. The cost of collection was \$5,525,787, an average of 4 1-10 per cent.

THE ravages of the yellow fever in New Orleans continue to be very fatal. As many as four hundred new cases were reported October 4th. In Memphis there is no decrease of cases, the epidemic spreading rapidly to the interior of Iowa.

THE Grand Jury of the Court of General Sessions, New York, has refused to indict the officers of the Metropolitan Elevated Railroad, but declared the road a nuisance and an invasion of private rights. The intervention of the Legislature was recommended.

CAPTAIN EADS estimates the loss from the suspension and disarrangement of business in the fever-infected sections at upwards of \$200,000,000. Other well informed gentlemen from the Mississippi Valley who are now in Washington estimate it much higher.

REVISED returns from twenty-one counties in Colorado increase the majorities first reported. Belford's majority over Patterson (Democrat) for Congress is 2,745. Pitkin's majority over Loveland for Governor is 2,500. The Greenback vote in the State will aggregate about 1,200.

SECRET SERVICE officers and United States Marshals, by a preconcerted movement, arrested twenty-six members of a thoroughly organized band of counterfeiters, operating in Kentucky and Tennessee, on October 3d, and captured a large amount of machinery and counterfeit money.

A COMMISSION has been appointed through the generosity of Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, the philanthropist of New York, to make a thorough investigation of the yellow fever epidemic. A relief boat has left St. Louis to supply sufferers along the Mississippi with medicines and stores.

HOSTILE Cheyennes are on the war-path, and have had several brushes with our troops. At last accounts they had crossed the Union Pacific Railroad near Ogallala, Neb., and were traveling due north, evidently with the intention of forming an alliance with the Red Cloud Indians who are known to be disaffected.

Foreign.

ALBANIANS have massacred another Turkish official in consequence of political movements, Saad Detden Pasha having fallen with 156 officers and men.

THE British fleet has left the Prince Islands, and, after saluting the Turkish flag at the entrance of the Bosphorus, proceeded to a rendezvous in Artaki Bay, Sea of Marmora.

IT is rumored there will be a new convention between Russia and Roumania, which will give the former the right of passage through the Dobruddacha in case of future wars with Turkey.

A FIERCE negro revolt has broken out in Santa Cruz, and the mob has captured and burned the leading town, Frederickstadt. Two United States war vessels have been ordered to the island to cooperate with Consul Smith.

THE Imperial Russian Commission appointed to inquire into the army frauds have reported that corruption and venality were widespread, and they accused five hundred officers of misappropriation of money during the late war.

IT is semi-officially announced that the German Government will not accept the committee's amendment limiting the operation of the Socialistic Bill to two and a half years. Prince Bismarck threatens to resign unless the full bill is adopted.

SAVET PASHA, Grand Vizier and Minister of Foreign Affairs, has notified the Powers that Greece is preparing to place in the field within a month an army of 40,000, with a reserve of 35,000, and that the Government is trying to excite revolt in Thessaly and Epirus.

IT is positively known that the negotiations between Germany and the Vatican have failed. Prince Bismarck's ultimatum of obedience to the May laws was refused by the deposed bishops in a letter addressed to the Pope. The Bavarian and Austrian Nuncios have been intrusted with a confidential mission to Prince Bismarck, but no hopes are entertained of their success. Germany will concede nothing, and the Vatican cannot yield all without alienating its most faithful partisans.

IN reply to a British letter of inquiry, Russia has announced that her Afghan mission was simply an act of courtesy to the Ameer, and that it will be recalled shortly. A London leader says: "It is probable the advance of the army into Afghanistan will be postponed until November 1st. So we will only be able to get as far as Jelalabad before winter thoroughly sets in." The admiral of the East Indian squadron has been ordered to send a number of ships into the Persian Gulf. Late dispatches represent that the Ameer of Cabul is rapidly moving troops to the Khyber Pass, where the British mission was forced to turn back, and that actual hostilities are imminent.

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THE FINANCIAL WHIRLIGIG.

BISHOP BUTLER, the author of that incomparable treatise on the "Analogy of Religion, Natural and Revealed, to the Constitution and Course of Nature," has told us, in another of his writings, that, in considering the phenomena of society, he was sometimes tempted to ask himself "whether, as individuals go mad, whole nations may not also go mad"; and, in further exposition of his thoughts on this point, he adds: "It will be seen that men may act en masse as much in contradiction to common sense, to common interests and experience as if they were mistaking crowns of straw for crowns of jewels; and that millions of men may be as easily duped, cheated and plundered as the simplest dreamer of waking dreams who takes counters for guineas and canvas for cloth of gold."

The history of the world is replete with instances, both ancient and modern, which may be cited in confirmation of the good bishop's remark, and in nothing has the infectious spread of erroneous opinions, stealing away the judgments of men, been more visible or more disastrous than in the delusions which from time to time have prevailed in regard to "paper money." We have already adverted to the frightful collapse witnessed in the continental currency of our revolutionary period, as also to the fanatical confidence professed by the French Revolutionists of 1789 in the omnipotence of the assignats, which they founded on the plunder of churches, and for the redemption of which they pledged the landed estates of France. And Mr. Schurz, in his recent able financial argument, addressed to the people of Cincinnati, has recalled to the memory of our greenback "progressives" that their idle vagaries are as old as the history of human folly. "They had such money," he truly says, "in China, in the ninth century of this era. They had it in Persia towards the close of the thirteenth century. They had it in the American Colonies in the seventeenth century, in the shape of bead and clam-shell currency. They had it in France at the beginning of the eighteenth century, under the management of the great progressive Scotch financier, John Law." And he reminds our modern paper-money fanatics that the currency which they patronize is, in all essential features, precisely the same as that which has led to wreck and ruin wherever and whenever it has been tried. As soon as it becomes apparent that the "grand indefinite something," on which the paper money is based, amounts to nothing (and this fact soon becomes apparent, whether the security offered be the "power of the Emperor of China or the wealth of the country as pledged by Congress"), the whole portentous bubble bursts in the very eyes of the people who have been delighting their vision with its iridescent hues.

We are not yet prepared to believe that the American people, in this matter of paper money, are about to add another case in point to illustrate the melancholy dictum of Hegel, when, in his "Philosophy of History," he says that "what experience and history teach is this—that peoples and governments never have learned anything from history, or acted on principles deduced from it." Such a theory belongs to the very essence of political pessimism. It is to turn back the current of human history upon itself, or to imprison the march of human affairs within that "vicious circle" which fixed the gaze of the Italian Vico before he had learned to discern the "increasing purpose" which runs through the ages.

It is true that human nature is the same

in all ages, and as such it is liable to be surprised by the same delusions. But the surprises of the popular intelligence are counteracted in this modern age by a thousand wholesome influences which never existed before in such plenitude and power. The "lightning press" and the lightning telegraph, in accelerating the movements of modern thought and discussion, have greatly abridged the limits of time and space within which the spirit of error has power to work its incantations. The selfish and short-sighted politicians who are now abetting the "Greenback cry" may know well enough what manner of men they are, but they do not understand their epoch. At a time when events thicken upon us so rapidly, they can see neither a year ahead of them nor a year behind them.

If they could see a year behind them they might remember the infatuation under which they were laboring even less than a twelvemonth ago, when they were clamoring for the "remonetization of silver" as the be-all and end-all of financial beatitude. To-day they have "the dollar of the fathers" for which they were sighing, and nobody wants it. The straw-blaze kindled by the fervors of Bland and Kelley has ended in smoke and ashes. It lasted just long enough to show the fatuity of men who refuse to be guided by the lessons of experience, and, having pointed this moral, there is no tale left for it to adorn.

The men who now protest against the resumption of specie payments at the date fixed by law, and who seek to make resumption impossible by the substitution of greenbacks for national bank notes, will find, in less than a year, that they are kicking against the pricks. The "sober second thought" of the people has already begun to find expression in tones of unmistakable import. Both the great parties in the State of New York have planted themselves without hesitation or equivocation on a hard-money platform. Moreover, after the 1st of January next, the resumption of specie payments will be an "accomplished fact." And who, after that date, shall have the temerity to say that the purchasing power of a dollar in the United States shall be wantonly reduced in value "by Act of Congress"? Who, after that date, will venture, "by Act of Congress," to "clip" and "sweat" the poor man's dollar, that the pockets of the money-changers and political jugglers may be lined at his expense? If anybody supposes that the American people will throw away a solid dollar worth a hundred cents, that they may clutch at a phantom dollar worth something less than a hundred cents, he mistakes the financial sagacity of other people, and proves his plentiful lack of political sagacity in business.

OUR SANITARY NEEDS.

THE commission of medical experts, appointed by the Surgeon-General of the Marine Hospital Service, for the purpose of inquiring into the origin and progress of the yellow fever epidemic, will commence operations at once at New Orleans. As many as possible of the afflicted cities and towns will be visited before the 19th of November next, on which day the American Public Health Association will convene in special session to review the facts which the commission shall have gathered up to that time, with a view to determining the best course to be taken by the commission in completing its labors. The fact that the commission is able to go on with its work is due entirely to the generosity of Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, of this city, who, hearing that there was no appropriation available for the expenses of such a commission, promptly contributed a sufficient sum to enable the Surgeon-General to undertake its organization. Funds are now solicited for the purpose of extending the line of inquiry as far as practicable and useful into the nature and cause of, and the conditions governing, the disease itself. In connection with this subject, we notice that at a recent meeting of the Medical Society of the County of New York. It was suggested that there should be a permanent officer of the General Government, to be known as the Commissioner of Health, who should have charge of the hygiene of the nation, and it is probable that at the meeting of the National Health Association, in Richmond, steps will be taken for memorializing Congress to enact the legislation necessary to this end.

It is certainly of the very highest importance that something practical should be done to avert as far as may be possible, a recurrence of the terrible scenes of the last two months. Efficient quarantine regulations would, unquestionably, diminish greatly the probabilities of yellow fever visitations, and these should be made universal and imperative by national statute. But, beyond this, the States must take up the work of sanitary reform and adopt efficient and uniform methods for preventing disease. The truth is that, up to this moment, nothing whatever has been done in this direction in a number of States. In Arkansas, Missouri, Indiana, Iowa and

Kentucky, with a population of 7,000,000 souls, peculiarly exposed to the disease and infection which breed in the Mississippi basin, repeated and persistent efforts have been made year after year by physicians and others to obtain from the Legislatures some measure of protection against epidemic and local disease, but it has all been in vain. The city of St. Louis, it is true, has a Board of Health, but, in the presence of an emergency, it would be altogether powerless owing to the want of method and coherency in its organization. In Indiana there is no health law relating to any other subject than the importation and care of diseased cattle—no Board of Health, no provision for staying epidemics, no registration of statistics. Nor are the Western States exceptionally delinquent in this particular. As we are reminded by a writer in the *Tribune*: "Neither New York nor Pennsylvania has a State Board of Health. Provisions for the establishing of these and for the registration of vital statistics by a State bureau, the two most imperative sanitary needs of a State, have been embodied in carefully-drawn bills, have been presented to the Legislature, and in each case rejected. Both the Carolinas and Florida are in the same condition, and have made no efforts, or only feebly persistent ones, to better it. The condition in many parts of New England is no better. The health laws of Maine, New Hampshire and Rhode Island, for all purposes of present usefulness, might have been framed a century ago. They read like the productions of Cotton Mather, or the literature of the witch trials, and in a widespread infection would be about as useful as a set of amulets to stay the progress of disease."

There is no possible excuse for this condition of affairs, and it should be the duty of all medical and sanitary bodies, as well as of public-spirited citizens generally, to urge promptly in every State such sanitary enactments as will secure the lives and health of the community against preventable contagion.

WOMEN AND SCHOLARSHIP.

WITH the opening of the school and college terms there comes home to every thinking parent a direct and personal application of the question so vital in these days—the education and intellectual training of the growing American girl. The time has gone by when parental responsibility can be shirked in educational matters. A few years ago parents considered their duties amply fulfilled in securing to their daughters the advantages of the most expensive or fashionable school or institute. All active share or personal supervision in such matters was easily discharged. It was confined to the reading of reports, the paying of bills, and attendance upon the graduation ceremonies. But with the progressive ideas of the past decade a new order of things has come in. Whatever the Women's Radical Movement may have failed to do, it has certainly succeeded in making the education of the modern woman one of the gravest of our social problems. With the opening of colleges, institutes and universities affording co-educational advantages, and all the opportunities of professional career now offered to women, a parent's task in determining the proper course of intellectual training for his girls is indeed a difficult one.

The question confronts him while the child is yet in its cradle, for, according to the doctrine which Froebel teaches, the very colors of the balls a babe plays with have a determining influence upon its whole mental growth and future. With the child's growth, the problematic issues of this educational question increase in importance year by year, reaching the climax, perhaps, when the curriculum of a Harvard course of study is decided upon, or the profession of law or medicine is to be embraced; for, this being the age of experiments, not one of the least extraordinary is the present attempt to make men out of our women. The whole tendency, indeed, of the modern educational system is to subject boys and girls, men and women, to precisely identical methods of mental training, entirely ignoring difference in sex, organization, temperament, or physique.

The modern parent's main difficulty lies just there. He must choose whether he will treat his girls as girls, and give them the mental and physical training adapted to their sex and physique, or whether he will join the advocates of the emancipation theory, and see what a poor kind of man can be made out of a possibly fine woman. It is true the reformers point the exultant finger to colleges and universities crowded with female students; to classical, scientific and professional examinations, rich in evidences of feminine intellectual capacity, and to women nobly and successfully pursuing professional careers. But physicians are in the secret of the broken-down constitutions and nervous prostration resulting from the strain and tension of those long years of college studies. And many an American husband finds that, in marrying the brightest of Vassar graduates, he is also

allied to a chronic headache or confirmed dyspeptic—while it has already become a question whether the pale-faced intellectual working-woman has the physical strength to perpetuate the race. These are facts, whether they be recognized or no, and the lessons they teach ought to be as bibles of action to the wise.

That to girls should be opened all the highest and best of intellectual advantages; that to women, if they choose, should be given the possibilities of higher educational culture; that the road to the professions should be an open one—these are the rights of the nineteenth-century woman. But where the line of limitation should be drawn is when she ignores the duties and responsibilities of her womanhood. No system of study which tends to break down a girl's health can be considered as anything but a vicious one. And whether or no she graduates with fair honors is much less important than that she should be in possession of a fine physique. Unquestionably, the highest possible consummation of culture is attained when the building of the brain goes hand in hand with the building of the body. The realization of that condition must necessarily be a difficult one under the present system of study. But parental wisdom can, at least, assert itself in the judicious direction of the physical and mental training, and the selection of courses of study. It is in knowledge and reverence for the laws of health, in a common-sense recognition of the radical and inherent difference between the sexes, their physical and intellectual needs, that the true path to all highest intellectual development is found; and the man or woman, be he or she parent or not, who can inaugurate an educational régime founded upon such principles, will confer a lasting benefit upon the race.

DO WE NEED MORE MONEY?

THE propagandists of the new monetary policy vehemently argue that the present supply of money is totally inadequate to the wants of the country. They insist that the agricultural products of the West and the manufactured products of the East have accumulated on the hands of producers and cannot be exchanged until the volume of currency is greatly enlarged—in fact, trebled or quadrupled. Among the more influential advocates of this idea we find such men as Senator Thurman, General Butler, Senator Voorhees and Congressman William D. Kelley. These gentlemen all maintain that the great national need of to-day is more money in the shape of greenback currency. Now, what is the fact? Do we really need more money?

In considering this question, it must be stated, primarily, that the aggregate value of home productions amounts, in round numbers, to \$7,000,000,000 per annum. Our foreign commerce, including exports and imports, amounts to \$1,200,000,000 yearly, while the internal trade of the country foots up to the enormous sum of \$18,000,000,000, making for production, foreign and internal trade, \$26,200,000,000, a sum so immense that the ordinary mind can scarcely comprehend it. The supply of money in the country on the 1st day of July, 1878, as shown by official data, was as follows:

Legal Tender Notes	\$346,681,016
National Bank Notes	321,514,284
Government Demand Notes	62,297
One and Two Year Notes, 1868	90,485
Compound Interest Notes	274,920
Fractional Currency	16,547,768
State Bank Circulation	429,504
Silver Coin circulating	39,057,033
Coin in Treasury	197,415,132
Bullion and Coin held by Banks, and Coin circulating on Pacific Coast, estimated	130,000,000
Grand Total	\$1,655,069,489

There can be no possible doubt that the actual amount of money held by the country at the beginning of the present fiscal year is here correctly stated. An official estimate shows the amount of coin and bullion, including gold and silver, owned in the country, June 30th, 1877, to have been \$242,855,858. With the great preponderance of trade in our favor during the past fiscal year, and the production of the precious metals having amounted to \$84,000,000, it is safe to assume that our stock of bullion and metallic money increased to the extent of \$85,000,000, if not \$100,000,000, during the year ending June 30th, 1878. How much of this aggregate sum of money owned by the people of the United States was used by them in carrying on their industrial pursuits and trade operations? Reference to the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, made July 1st, 1878, shows the following as to moneys actually held by the Government at that date:

Coin	\$197,415,132.99
Currency	2,653,473.09
Currency held for redemption of Fractional Currency	10,000,000.00
Special deposit held for redemption of Certificates of deposits	46,755,000.00
Total in Treasury	\$256,823,612.08

If to the foregoing be added the amount held by savings banks and waiting investment, the amount deposited for the redemption of national bank circulation, and

the sum held by such banks for the security of depositors, the sum total aggregates \$575,068,612. We are thus enabled to strike a balance and show the annexed results:

Amount of money held in the United States July 1st, 1878.....	\$1,055,069,489
Amount of money unused by trade.....	575,068,612
Total amount in active use.....	\$480,000,877

The figures here presented have been drawn from official sources, and therefore may be taken as reliable. What do they show? Nothing more nor less than that the country now possesses money in gold, silver and paper to the extent of \$1,055,069,489, of which it only employs \$480,000,877 in carrying on production valued at \$7,000,000,000 per annum, and foreign and domestic trade to the amount of \$19,200,000,000. Furthermore, they show that we hold more than \$500,000,000, which lies idle, earns nothing, and confers no benefits in the way of accumulation. If our population were equal to its use, and did the markets of the world permit, the whole volume of trade and production might be doubled by the money now unused.

It is plain that national success and prosperity are not to be promoted by any enlargement of the present volume of currency. We have more than enough money already. Our one need may be summed up in the single word—RESUMPTION.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

GREAT BRITAIN has had several great bank crashes since the century began. Among these must now be counted as one of the greatest the failure of the City of Glasgow Bank, which closed its doors on the 2d of October. Its liabilities are placed at \$50,000,000, and, if the estimate of the *Financier* be correct, the shareholders of the bank must meet a deficit of \$20,000,000. This is one of the heaviest failures on record. In fact, although it was not wholly unexpected—the credit of the bank, which, founded in 1839, had once already suspended in 1857, having declined during the last ten years—and some of the worst possible consequences have thus been partly discounted, yet the catastrophe is regarded as almost a national disaster. It is ascribed in part to large advances on American securities, grain and real estate, the values of which are depreciated, but mainly to difficulties involved in its enormous transactions in Australia and India.

The Liverymen of London have elected Sir Charles Whetham, the Alderman of Bridge Ward, as Lord Mayor for the ensuing civic year. This office is by no means of small importance, exaggerated as foreign, and particularly French, notions of it are. A Parisian cannot be divested of the idea that the Lord Mayor of London stands next to the Throne in point of rank and dignity, inasmuch as his costume, and his coach, and his barge, on Lord Mayor's Day, are so gorgeous. But even the Lord Mayor's splendor is eclipsed by the royal style in which Queen Victoria travels. For example, her railway carriage has windows shaded with green silk curtains, trimmed with costly white lace; its ottomans are covered with cream-colored silk, embroidered with the royal arms and monogram in purple and gold, and on the floor is a carpet that cost \$500. The entire value of the vehicle is \$30,000. It can be surpassed only by the palace car of Vanderbilt, our American railway king, or by a state coach which an Eastern prince, one of the vassals of the Empress of India, lately ordered to be built.

The Viceroy of India, Lord Lytton, is busied with the perplexing Afghanistan problem. Contrary to the advice of last week, preparations for a costly and difficult military campaign against the inhospitable Ameer of Afghanistan will not be postponed until Spring. They have already been commenced; but even if a British army should penetrate the Ameer's territory this Fall, it probably will not advance far before it must go into winter quarters. Meanwhile, although the semi-official disavowal by Russia of her reported alliance with Afghanistan has to be taken with the usual allowance accorded to similar diplomatic declarations, there are signs that the Czar really wants the Empress-Queen to believe that he did not prompt the Ameer to pull the chestnuts out of the fire for him. At least the Czar now seems to be more averse than ever to burning his own fingers with them. Perhaps the Viceroy will be instructed to let the Ameer off this time, if he will duly apologize. In that case, the inevitable war between Russia and England in Central Asia will be postponed a while longer, and Lord Lytton can write some more poetry instead of playing warrior like Alexander the Great, Genghis Khan and Tamerlane.

The Admiral of the East Indian Squadron has been ordered to send a number of vessels into the Persian Gulf in consequence of information from Mr. Layard, the British Ambassador at Constantinople, that pirates have made their appearance in that gulf and in the Gulf of Volo. The Queen of England and the Prince of Wales are trying

to mediate between Greece and Turkey by proposing to the former to receive a third less territory on the main land than was proposed in the Berlin Congress, but, in lieu thereof, the island of Crete. The latter part of the proposition, it has been well remarked, will probably be more acceptable to Greece than the first part. The withdrawal of the Russian army and the British fleet from the immediate vicinity of Constantinople occasions apprehensions, not altogether unfounded, of rioting if not revolution in that city, this coming Winter. The obstinacy of the Porte in refusing to adopt, without important modifications, the English projects of reform in Asia Minor, has necessitated Minister Layard's visit to London.

Signs of a general breaking up of European Turkey are multiplying. The Prince of Montenegro insists that the Porte shall surrender the territory ceded to it by the treaty of Berlin, and the Porte seems as powerless in the premises as it was in regard to the demands of Austria. Austria has virtually achieved its occupation, or, rather, conquest, of Herzegovina and Bosnia; but the delays encountered by her have proved dangerous to the unity of the Austro-Hungarian Empire. The vigorous agitation by the radical element in Hungary has led to a serious ministerial crisis.

France is more or less disturbed by a rumor, which must be baseless, that the Cabinet, on the reassembling of the Chambers, is going to propose a *plébiscite*, or popular vote, for the purpose of formally affirming the legality of the French Republic. This legality is now questioned only by a few malcontents of the old reactionary Monarchical and Imperialist parties.

DURING the nine months ending on the 1st of October, 51,208 immigrants arrived at this port, being an increase of nearly 12,000 over the same period last year. Of the total number, 7,608 arrived during the month of September. There is room and equal opportunities for all who may come.

THE reduction in the public debt during the month of September amounted to \$3,196,534. The coin balance available for resumption purposes is \$176,000,000. With this coin reserve, and nearly \$100,000,000 in legal tenders in actual control of the Treasury, it must be obvious to every candid mind that, without any further preparation whatever, the Government can fulfill its obligations and redeem its outstanding demand notes on and after the 1st of January next.

WHILE the ravages of the yellow fever in New Orleans, Memphis and Vicksburg have continued with but slight abatement, the horrors of the situation have been increased by the spread of the plague into the rural districts contiguous to the smitten cities. Along the Mississippi, and in the towns and villages of the unhealthy River Valley, there are hundreds of cases of fever, and the utmost consternation prevails among the people. So great is the terror, that in some cases parents have abandoned their dying children to the mercies of strangers.

A SENSATION has been caused in insurance circles by the announcement of one of the oldest life insurance companies that it will make to new insurers a reduction in premium rates on the first two years of new policies, amounting to a rebate of thirty per cent. of the first two annual premiums. This sum will be returned to the holders of the policies. There can be no doubt that life insurance rates are too high, and the statement of the leading company of the country that it can do a remunerative business at the reduction proposed, while it involves a confession of extortion in former charges, is at once timely and significant.

THE clamor of a certain class of politicians in Virginia for a forcible "adjustment"—meaning a repudiation of a portion—of the State debt, has resulted, as was foreseen, in practically destroying the credit of the grand old Commonwealth. Recently the Governor, finding it necessary to borrow \$200,000 to keep open the public schools, application was made to four of the Richmond banks for a loan of that amount, but up to this time the money has not been forthcoming, and it is feared that the schools must be closed. When a State like Virginia finds it impossible to borrow the paltry sum of \$200,000 to meet a pressing necessity, it is pretty safe to conclude that the management of her finances needs to be radically reformed.

THE testimony elicited by the commission charged with inquiring into the advisability of the transfer of the Indians from civil to military control cannot be said to favor the proposed change of management. A majority of the witnesses, speaking from

observation and experience in Indian affairs, give it as their opinion that the present system, with all its faults, is greatly preferable to the introduction of the rigors of military rule which, it is believed, would be sure to provoke discontent and active hostility. Other witnesses believe that the Indian administration could be conducted more cheaply by the War Department than any other branch of the public service, but they concede that, even if remitted for a time to army control, the Indians must ultimately come under the civil law.

THE brilliant success which has rewarded the concert of the Roze-Mapleson combination in this city is, no doubt, prophetic of the triumphs which will be achieved by these artists on their contemplated tour among the more populous towns and cities of the country. It cannot be otherwise than that Madame Marie Roze's peculiar powers of vocalization will command for her, wherever she appears, outbursts of admiration and delight, while her exquisite grace of manner as an artist, no less than her fascinations as a woman, must deepen her hold upon the popular heart wherever they become known. It is to be said also for this company that its selections are well varied and invariably suited to the better popular taste. Its success will afford the best possible proof of the growth of musical culture among our people.

A CABLE dispatch informs us that the most serious apprehensions have been caused in Turkey by the rapid depreciation of the paper money of the empire. A fortnight ago, it had only one-third of its nominal value, and since that time has fallen nearly seven per cent. In all probability it will fall much lower, for it is no longer accepted in payment of tithes, and is consequently flowing into Constantinople from all sides. The Sultan has given strict orders that energetic measures at once be taken to remedy the evil, and for this purpose has nominated a commission, with little probability, however, of any practical result. There is a commercial law which no mere "flat" can suspend, and the people whose monetary policy has defied all the principles of sound finance must bear as best they can the evils which inevitably flow from their stupidity.

GENERAL BUTLER has been requested by the Republicans of his district to resign the seat in Congress to which he was elected upon certain distinct pledges as to the financial question which he has now violated. The convention which made this demand was practically unanimous in its action, and it expressed, no doubt, the sentiment of the great body of the Republicans of the district. One of the speakers on the occasion said: "We are coming into a hard fight. We want our decks cleared for action. We want traitors out of our ranks and put in iron." This is the right feeling; the fight for an honest financial policy and the preservation of the national honor will be a hard and desperate one, and there should be no paltering, or trifling, or hesitation in drawing the lines between the right and the wrong.

THERE is no State in the Union in which the enforcement of the internal revenue laws has been attended with greater difficulty than in South Carolina. In fact, the illicit whisky distillers have practically defied the authority of the Government, and in several instances where arrests have been made by the Federal officers the local officials have interfered for the protection of the offenders. So general is the sympathy with the violators of the law, that Governor Hampton recently made an appeal for the pardon of all the parties under arrest, not apparently realizing that to comply with his request would be to put contempt upon the law and offer a premium to the law-breaker. That appeal having been unheeded, the Governor is now said to have made a still more extraordinary proposition—namely, that the General Government shall assess a definite sum upon the State of South Carolina in lieu of all internal revenue taxes, and with this assessment shall abandon entirely the administration of the law in that particular State. If it be a fact that any such proposition as this has been made or hinted at, we can only stand amazed at the impudence and stupidity which it betrays. The Constitution makes it the duty of the Congress of the United States to lay taxes and prescribe the method of their assessment and collection, and requires them to be uniform throughout the United States. South Carolina cannot be made an exception to that rule. There may be laws enacted by Congress that do not suit the notions of some of her people; but that body cannot abdicate its rights because rogues and scoundrels will suffer from their assertion. What is law for New York must be law for South Carolina; and laws which our people submit to as just and necessary, her people must be compelled to obey if they shall for any reason set them at defiance.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

THE entire Mapleson Opera Troupe, one hundred and twenty-one people in all, arrived in New York City on October 4th.

THE Texas Republicans completed their nominations for State officers October 24, A. T. Morton being the choice for Governor.

THE Dime Savings Bank of Hartford has been enjoined by the Bank Commissioner from the further prosecution of business.

IN Iowa there has been a fusion of the Greenback and Democratic State tickets, each party having four of the nominees.

THE Supreme Court of Appeals of Virginia rendered a decision, October 3d, to the effect that marriage between a negro and a white is illegal.

IN Nebraska the Republicans have nominated Albinus Nance for Governor on a platform favoring hard money, but failing to support the Administration.

THE Rev. Mark Hopkins, D.D., was elected President of the American Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions, at the annual session in Milwaukee, October 3d.

GENERAL N. P. BANKS has been defeated in the Fifth Congressional District of Massachusetts by S. Z. Bowman, who led him by one vote. He now threatens to run as an independent candidate.

IT is agreeable intelligence that the injuries received by the venerable historian, George Bancroft, in the runaway accident at Newport, R. I., on October 1st, are not as serious as at first reported.

DURING the fiscal year ending June 30th last, the total amount of Customs revenue collected in the United States was \$128,828,764. The cost of collection was \$5,525,787, an average of 4-1-10 per cent.

THE ravages of the yellow fever in New Orleans continue to be very fatal. As many as four hundred new cases were reported October 4th. In Memphis there is no decrease of cases, the epidemic spreading rapidly to the interior towns.

THE Grand Jury of the Court of General Sessions, New York, has refused to indict the officers of the Metropolitan Elevated Railroad, but declared the road a nuisance and an invasion of private rights. The intervention of the Legislature was recommended.

CAPTAIN EADS estimates the loss from the suspension and disarrangement of business in the fever-infected sections at upwards of \$200,000,000. Other well informed gentlemen from the Mississippi Valley who are now in Washington estimate it much higher.

REVISED returns from twenty-one counties in Colorado increase the majority first reported. Belford's majority over Patterson (Democrat) for Congress is 2,745. Pitkin's majority over Loveland for Governor is 2,500. The Greenback vote in the State will aggregate about 1,200.

SECRET SERVICE officers and United States Marshals, by a preconcerted movement, arrested twenty-six members of a thoroughly organized band of counterfeiters, operating in Kentucky and Tennessee, on October 3d, and captured a large amount of machinery and counterfeit money.

A COMMISSION has been appointed through the generosity of Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, the philanthropist of New York, to make a thorough investigation of the yellow fever epidemic. A relief boat has left St. Louis to supply sufferers along the Mississippi with medicines and stores.

HOSTILE Cheyennes are on the war-path, and have had several brushes with our troops. At last accounts they had crossed the Union Pacific Railroad near Ogallala, Neb., and were traveling due north, evidently with the intention of forming an alliance with the Red Cloud Indians who are known to be disaffected.

Foreign.

ALBANIANS have massacred another Turkish official in consequence of political movements, Saad Deiden Pasha having fallen with 156 officers and men.

THE British fleet has left the Prince Islands, and, after saluting the Turkish flag at the entrance of the Bosphorus, proceeded to a rendezvous in Artaki Bay, Sea of Marmora.

IT is rumored there will be a new convention between Russia and Roumania, which will give the former the right of passage through the Dobruzscha in case of future wars with Turkey.

A FIERCE negro revolt has broken out in Santa Cruz, and the mob has captured and burned the leading town, Fredericksstad. Two United States war vessels have been ordered to the island to cooperate with Consul Smith.

THE Imperial Russian Commission appointed to inquire into the army frauds have reported that corruption and venality were widespread, and they accused five hundred officers of misappropriation of money during the late war.

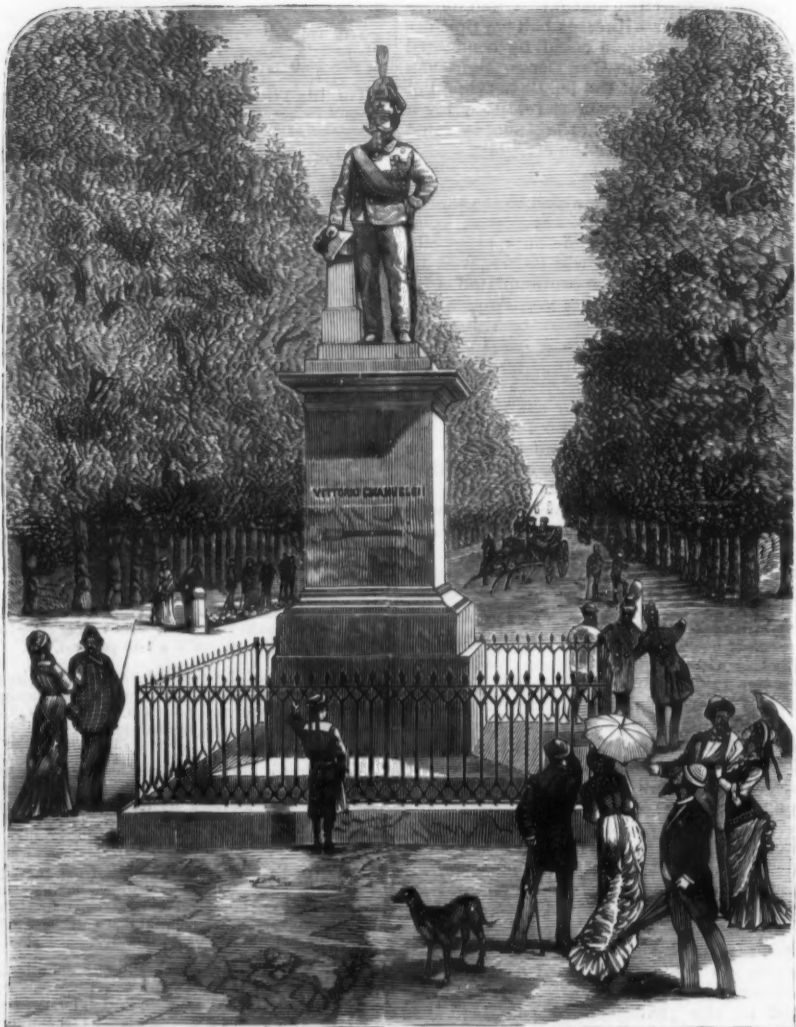
IT is semi-officially announced that the German Government will not accept the committee's amendment limiting the operation of the Socialistic Bill to two and a half years. Prince Bismarck threatens to resign unless the full bill is adopted.

SAVET PASHA, Grand Vizier and Minister of Foreign Affairs, has notified the Powers that Greece is preparing to place in the field within a month an army of 40,000, with a reserve of 25,000, and that the Government is trying to excite revolt in Thessaly and Epirus.

IT is positively known that the negotiations between Germany and the Vatican have failed. Prince Bismarck's ultimatum of obedience to the May laws was refused by the deposed bishops in a letter addressed to the Pope. The Bavarian and Austrian Nuncios have been intrusted with a confidential mission to Prince Bismarck, but no hopes are entertained of their success. Germany will concede nothing, and the Vatican cannot yield all without alienating its most faithful partisans.

IN reply to a British letter of inquiry, Russia has announced that her Afghan mission was simply an act of courtesy to the Ameer, and that it will be recalled shortly. A London leader says: "It is probable the advance of the army into Afghanistan will be postponed until November 1st. So we will only be able to get as far as Jelalabad before Winter thoroughly sets in." The admiral of the East Indian Squadron has been ordered to send a number of ships into the Persian Gulf. Late dispatches represent that the Ameer of Cabul is rapidly moving troops to the Khyber Pass, where the British mission was forced to turn back, and that actual hostilities are imminent.

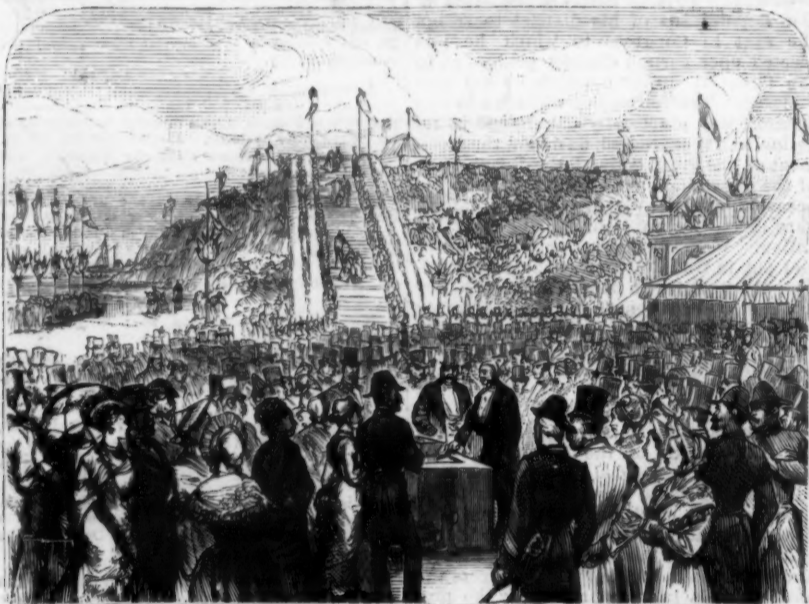
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated European Press.—SEE PAGE 111.



ITALY.—FIRST MONUMENT ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF VICTOR EMMANUEL.



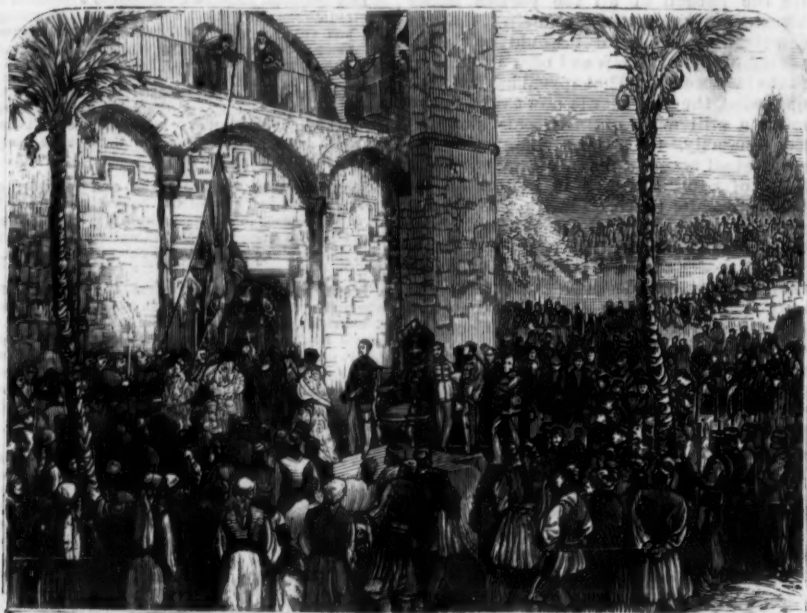
BOSNIA.—AUSTRIAN CAPTURE OF SERAJEVO.—INFANTRY STORMING THE SALUTING BATTERY.



FRANCE.—LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF NEW HARBOR WORKS AT BOULOGNE.



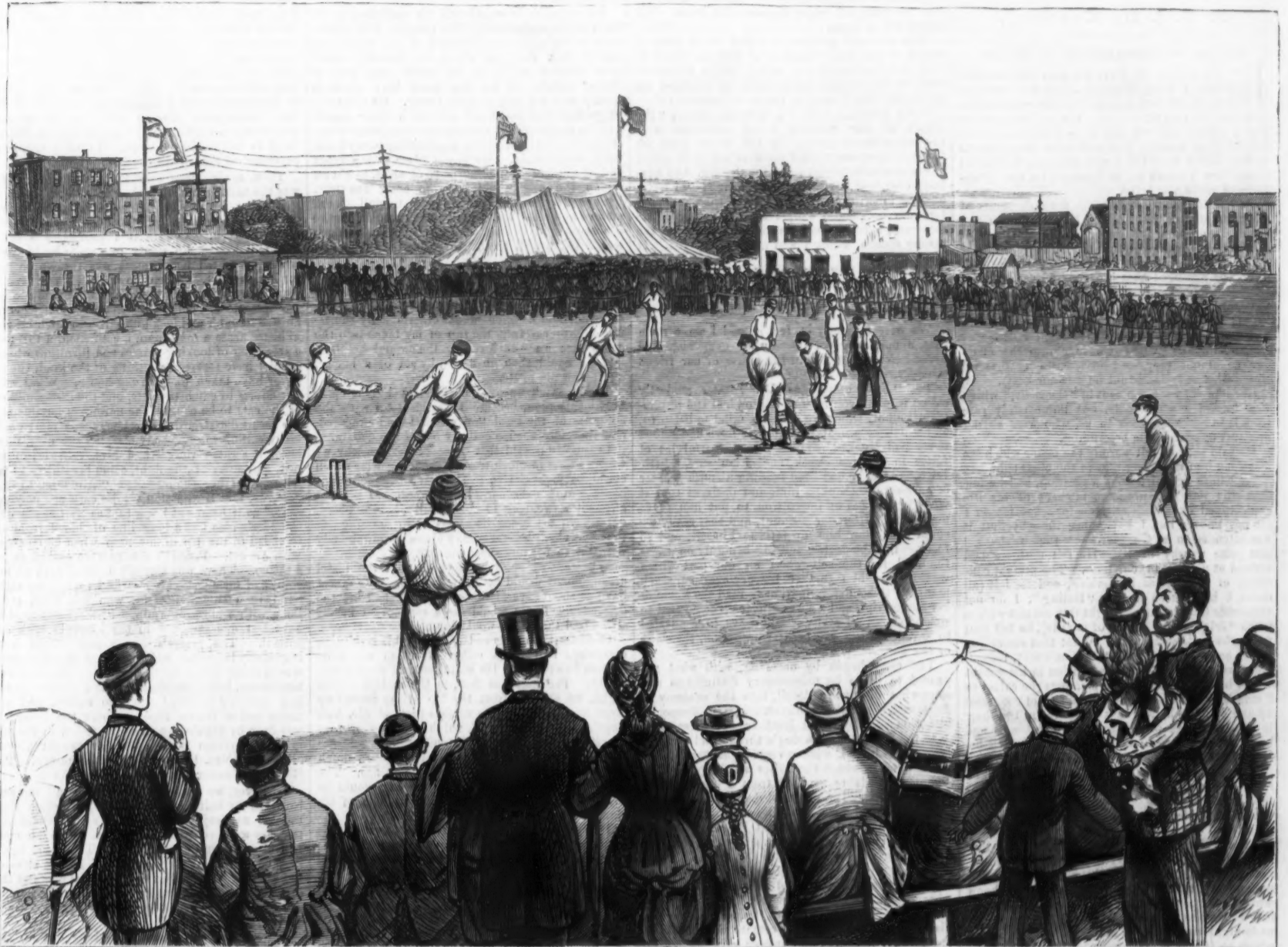
ENGLAND.—BURIAL OF THE VICTIMS OF THE "PRINCESS ALICE" DISASTER, EAST WICKHAM.



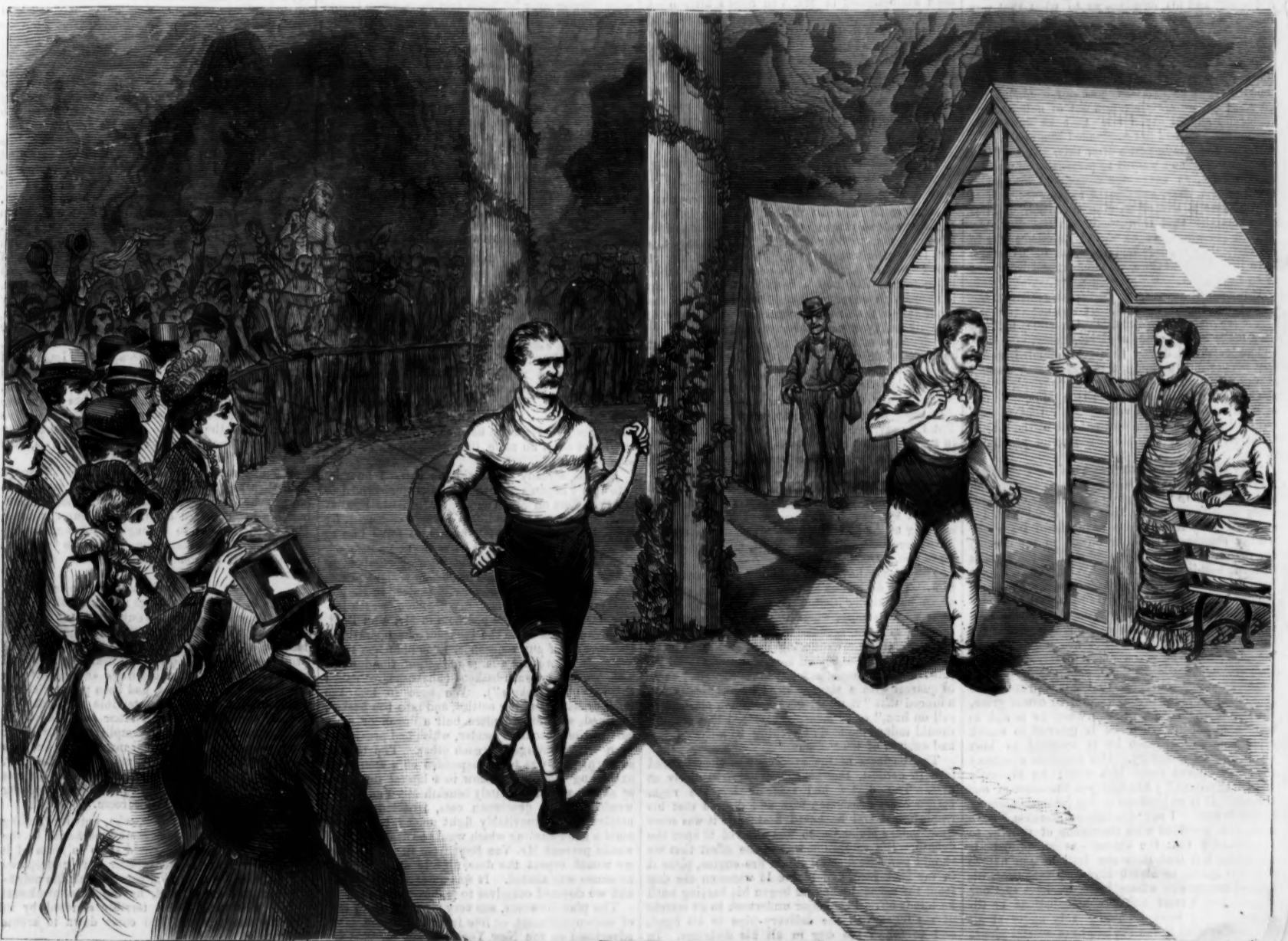
CYPRUS.—GREEK PRIESTS BLESSING THE BRITISH FLAG AT NICOSIA.



SPAIN.—DEPOSITING THE REMAINS OF THE EX-QUEEN CHRISTINA IN THE ESCorial.



NEW JERSEY.—THE GREAT CRICKET TOURNAMENT—CONTEST BETWEEN THE AUSTRALIAN ELEVEN AND THE NEW YORK EIGHTEEN, ON THE ST. GEORGE GROUND, HOBOKEN, OCTOBER 1ST AND 2D.—SEE PAGE 111.



NEW YORK CITY.—WALKING FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP BELT—THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN DANIEL O'LEARY AND JOHN HUGHES, IN GILMORE'S GARDEN.—SEE PAGE 115.

THAT DOG NEXT DOOR.

By R. J. DE CORDOVA.

CHAPTER IX.—CONSPIRATORS IN COUNCIL.

BY the middle of May, we, who had fostered hopes of being perfectly happy and comfortable in our own homes, were the most miserable-looking set ever beheld. We had become pale and haggard, and we began to entertain serious doubts if our locality were not more dangerous to human health than the Jersey swamps, whither so many New Yorkers go, in Summer, for the advantages of chills and fever.

At length, and as we became more desperate at our situation, we resolved to hold a solemn and regularly organized meeting, for the purpose of considering our dreadful position, and agreeing, if possible, on the necessary remedy or remedies.

It was arranged that we should meet at Mr. Chodder's house at eight o'clock; and when we were all there assembled—every one of us having in his pocket a different resolution which was to be offered, at the proper moment, for debate—we unanimously voted Chodder into the chair (we could not very well do less, seeing that we were in his house and that he was our host).

Chodder sat for a moment in "the chair," which was behind a whist-table, but immediately rose from it to make a speech to us, who were sitting in a sort of semi-circle before him.

He said that he felt warmly the honor which he had done him in calling him to the chair; and he never before occupied such a position, and he felt that this was the proudest moment of his life (we clapped our hands at this—for what reason I did not know; but I have since thought that it was intended to let Chodder know that we deemed him quite worthy of it). He felt that we had arrived at a crisis in our lives. The present condition of things was intolerable, and he felt (all through his speech he was "feeling"; I do not remember to have been brought into contact with so much "felt" at any period of my life), he felt that we ought to do something. What that something might be he felt himself, at that moment, incapable of saying. He had a resolution in his pocket which he would offer to the members (he called us "members" as though we were a sort of congress) by and by; but he felt that as he was in the chair it would be more proper and more decorous and more in keeping with the dignity which he felt belonged to the position which we had conferred on him, and which he felt he did not deserve, if he reserved his opinions as expressed in his "resolution," till all the other members had spoken.

Then Chodder sat again in "the chair," and we all clapped our hands once more.

After which Chodder got up again, and said that he felt it to be unnecessary to explain to the members why this meeting had been called. (It was unnecessary, totally so, seeing that we all knew what we were there for; but Chodder, nevertheless went on to inform us). The question before us to-night was a dog—a miserable brute of a dog, which he (Chodder) felt had destroyed the happiness of homes which, but for that nuisance, he felt would have been most comfortable. He felt that that dog must in some way be got rid of. He (Chodder) had his opinions as to what that way should be; but, as he had said before, he felt it was his duty to wait till all the other members had addressed the meeting.

Then Chodder sat down again; but nobody clapped hands this time; I suppose because we all thought that he had occupied our attention too long. I saw—or, rather, and out of deference to Chodder I should say, I felt—that he was disappointed that we had not applauded him again.

There was a long pause after this. We all had "resolutions," and wished to present them; and I believe that, as every one considered his special idea the best, every one desired to present his first; yet no one was willing to take the lead. I have since thought that if anybody but the Rev. Dr. Toaster (to whom we owed the deference due to his clerical character) had risen, all of us would have jumped up at the same moment and demanded to be heard first.

However, the reverend gentleman rose, and the rest of us remained seated. It was not very long before we deeply regretted that a start had not been made by any other of the company.

The reverend doctor thrust his hand into his coat-pocket. We thought it was to seek a small slip of paper, such as each of us had provided himself with, with a resolution written on it. To our dismay he drew forth a voluminous roll of papers, unrolled them, set them on the table at the side of Chodder, made us a little oration, and proceeded to read.

"My friends!" said the reverend gentleman, in a funeral tone of voice which made us very solemn and imparted to the meeting a character of melancholy dignity which nothing else could have inspired. "My friends, you have heard from our worthy chairman (Chodder bowed to the doctor) the reason of our being assembled at the present moment within these hospitable walls. We have been, and we still are, great sufferers. Do I renege at this? No! 'qui bene amat bene castigat.' Do you renege at this? (I was on the point of calling out, 'You can bet we do,' but seeing that the doctor was continuing, and as not needing or expecting an answer—he was a pulpit orator—I fortunately remained silent.) No, my friends, you do not renege; for you know that it is well that man should suffer, since through suffering comes grace. Still it is the nature of man when he is sick to seek a physician, when he is grieved to search after consolation, when he is troubled to look about him for a remedy. Our excellent chairman (Chodder bowed lower this time; he evidently liked "excellent") has told you the cause of our trouble. It is an inoffensive dog (sensation among the audience). I say 'inoffensive' because I have come here provided with the means of proving to you not only that the animal—as an animal—is blameless, but that it is our frail human nature that has led us to attach blame to that poor, ill-trained creature on whose head we have cast our regrets, but, I trust not, our maledictions or ill-wishes." We were becoming very angry at all this, seeing that it was the height of special plead-

ing to pretend that we, who had not enjoyed a night's rest for a fortnight by reason of that dog, had no cause of anger against the brute. But worse was to come.

The reverend gentleman called for a glass of water, which, being handed to him, he sipped in that peculiar clerical way which might almost be said to be angelic; after which he adjusted his spectacles, hem'd once or twice, and resumed:

"My friends," said Dr. Toaster, rising, "the object of our meeting being connected with the unfortunate animal in the house hard by (whence it appeared that we were not to be pitted—our sympathy ought to be for the dog. Did anybody ever hear anything so irritating?) 'I have, at some labor, research and loss of time, prepared for your instruction and, I trust, for your entertainment, a little essay on that specimen of the canine species, which I will now read to you. It is entitled,

THE DOG.

BY

THE REV. J. PIMPERNEL TOASTER, D.D.

We were evidently in for it, and I am certain that a more angry collection of gentlemen had never before assembled in the house of our friend Chodder.

The "little essay," as Dr. Toaster modestly called it, was a voluminous anatomical and physiological affair, which we had no mind to listen to, and which we probably would not have understood if we had listened. There was a fearful lot of Latin in it, some Greek, and, I am sure, a little Irish. After he had been reading about a quarter of an hour, we thanked him, and declared that it was a shame and an imposition to put him to so much trouble on our account, and that really we could not allow him to fatigue himself, and so forth. But the doctor, smiling benignly on us, as thankful for the self-denial on our part which would spare him further literary exertion, stuck manfully to his determination to read the whole of his manuscript, and we were perforce compelled to sit and suffer. I really would have been puzzled to say which was the greater infliction, the essay or the dog.

The essay began by entering, with what appeared to us to be unnecessary distinctness and somewhat disgusting detail, into the anatomy of dogs, and, at about the thirtieth page, paid especial attention—occupying at least twenty pages more—to the formation of a dog's throat, and particularly of his larynx, with a view to accounting for the manner in which the noises which appeared to common minds to proceed from a dog's mouth, were produced. The reverend doctor declared that he had invented a theory of his own on this point, and he was proud to say that it differed in toto from the theories of all previous writers on the subject.

By about a quarter before ten o'clock our reverend friend had arrived at his sixtieth page, where he endeavored to prove that, although a dog "did emit from his throat noises peculiar to his kind—noises caused by certain movements of the larynx, inducing, and indeed creating, varied currents of vibration on the human ear, yet that, scientifically speaking, a dog really did not bark at all." At this juncture, however, the gas having been extinguished in Mr. Van Bop's kitchen—a signal which the dog well understood to mean that his master was in bed, and wished to sleep to the canine music which his "training" had provided—there suddenly arose on the evening air a dismal howl, immediately followed by the most violent barking, which not only totally destroyed the moral force of the Reverend Mr. Toaster's reasoning, but happily put an end to his most melancholy lecture.

CHAPTER X.—IN A MULTITUDE OF COUNSEL THERE IS NOT ALWAYS WISDOM.

THE reverend gentleman endeavored to continue his reading in defense of the dog, but the barking was so vehement that it was impossible for the reader to hear himself. The consequence was that, after struggling manfully, by reading at the height of his voice, to overcome the other noise in Mr. Van Bop's back-yard, he rolled up his papers in anger, and, suddenly veering to the other side of the line, he began to abuse the dog as heartily as any of us could wish. He said:

"Bear in mind, if you please, gentlemen, that as a scientific man—if I may, as I trust, be permitted so to designate myself—I positively deny that a dog barks, and, moreover, that I do not blame, in any way, the animal which is now again disturbing us, and at a most interesting moment. But I do say, and I assure you that my heart bleeds in saying it, that some means must be devised for getting that savage, ill-educated, ignoble, brutal, and positively infernal animal out of this neighborhood. I shall, therefore, be happy to co-operate in any proper and respectable means—mind, I say proper and respectable means—for arriving at the end which we all have in view. I have some writing to do to-night, and I must now leave you. Good-evening."

You should have heard how we all applauded him. The doctor, as he passed my chair, stooped down and kindly invited me to come to his house early next morning, when he would be pleased to read to me the remainder of the essay. This invitation, after my suffering that evening, caused by the "Essay," appeared to me almost like an insult; but as it would not have been in good form to quarrel with a clergyman, I hypocritically announced that "it would give me much pleasure to call on him," and I mentally resolved that nothing should induce me to do anything so silly. I had had enough of his "Essay."

The business of the evening was then entered into in earnest, though somewhat irregularly at first. The doctor had scarcely left the room before every gentleman rose and desired that his resolution should be heard first; and it was some time before Major Cutch was allowed to open the debate. His resolution was to the effect that we should purchase a small steam fire-engine, place it in my back-yard, and play cold water on the dog from the moment when he began his barking until he left it off. The major undertook to sit astride of my fence with the delivery-pipe in his hand, and to follow the dog in all his dodgings. In

fact, the major said, he would do his best to drown the animal.

Sterrix said he would offer his resolution in the form of an amendment. He thought, with deference to the military experience of our friend, the major, that the plan which he (Sterrix) would now propose would be far better than that of Major Cutch. A wet dog could bark quite as loudly as a dry one, perhaps louder. He (Sterrix) suggested that we should procure a large canvas bag, to the mouth or opening of which long strings should be attached which we, standing in my back-yard, would hold. We would place at the inner end of the bag a tempting piece of meat, to obtain which the dog would have to enter the bag. Immediately he did this, we were to pull at the strings and close the bag. The dog would then be a prisoner. All that would remain to be done would be to pull the bag over my fence and dispose of him.

Flithers hoped that Sterrix would excuse him, but he thought that that plan would be a clumsy one and liable to fail. A far better idea would be a syringe and a gallon of chloroform. By squirting chloroform from the top of my fence into the dog's face we would render the animal helpless, and we could then go down, by aid of a ladder, and finish the brute.

I was much annoyed at Flithers having proposed this plan, because it was identical with the contents of the resolution which I had prepared, and therefore cut me entirely out of the debate.

O'Dundrum said that he could not see why we were to take so much trouble about a matter which could be managed so easily. We need only put black crape over our faces, in order to prevent anybody's swearing to our identity, load a pistol, get up on my fence (it appeared to me singular that everybody should occupy himself preliminarily with my fence) and shoot the dog.

We were of opinion, however, that the pistol arrangement would not answer at all. We might have to shoot several times before we had hit the dog once. There would be a commotion in the street and the police would interfere.

Chodder then rose and said that his resolution comprised two plans, either of which would be certain to succeed. He would submit them separately. The first was that, in the middle of the night, we should, from the top of my fence (my fence again), throw into various parts of Mr. Van Bop's yard handfuls of sulphur—three or four barrels of the article would suffice and would not be expensive. This done, we were to throw down lighted paper and set the brimstone on fire. The smoke would be intense and the dog would be asphyxiated. This, Chodder said, was one of his plans.

There was not a single voice in favor of this project; and Mr. Pimpin exclaimed: "Oh, oui! very nice plan zat. We shall make fire to ze house of ze neighbor and burn ourselves down. Very fine! Gentlemen I have a moch better idee which I will now—"

"Stay!" cried Chodder. "I have the floor; and, as I mentioned in the beginning, I have yet another plan, and I flatter myself that it will be easy, economical and effective. Gentlemen, we will call electricity to our aid. We will place a powerful battery in the yard of our friend at No. 14, the wire passing over his fence (my fence again!) into the adjoining yard. To the extremity of that wire, which shall be laid so that the dog must cross it during the night, while we are watching the precise moment when he is crossing it, will be attached half a pound or so of dynamite—"

Here there was quite an uproar. Everybody spoke at once to denounce Chodder's most dangerous and reprehensible idea; and Mr. Pimpin was rude enough to remark that Mr. Chodder's plan was "all nonsense."

Mr. Pimpin then offered his scheme, which was unanimously adopted, and we went, with light hearts, to the supper which Mr. Chodder had provided for us.

CHAPTER XI.—THWARTED REVENGE.

MR. PIMPIN ably developed to us his "idea," which we considered an admirable one; and from which we expected grand results. He addressed us briefly, as follows:

"Gentlemen, all what I have heard about fire engines and brimstones and dynamites, and all such things, c'est tout bonnement de la folie, it is nonsense. We must fight wix ze weapons of our enemy; without zat we shall not conquer him. This maudit Monsieur Bop, he likes a noise ven he is sleeping. Bon! Gentlemen, we must fight him wix noise. He shall have more noise as he can support. He must have so great noise zat he shall not sleep no more, like we. Eh bien! voici mon plan."

As has already been said, we entered heartily into Mr. Pimpin's programme, and determined to try the effect on Mr. Van Bop of a little retaliation, a payment in kind. We would endeavor, by keeping him awake a few nights, to force him to respect our slumbers or to leave the neighborhood. Our blood was up now, and we were resolved to conquer or find the "last ditch" in a more peaceful neighborhood and go quietly to sleep in it.

My house, and, in fact, my bedroom, which immediately adjoined the bedroom of Mr. Van Bop, next door, was to be the scene of our operations, the theatre of our vengeance. The plan was this: We were to procure a large basket, of the description known as wash-baskets (Shakespeare called them "buck-baskets"). We were to line the interior with stinging nettles, and into the basket, so lined, we were to place half a dozen or more cats of the masculine gender, which had previously been entire strangers to each other. The basket, so furnished, was to be suspended on a stout pole extending from my window in a lateral direction, so as to hang immediately beneath Mr. Van Bop's window. The gentlemen cats, irritated by the nettles, would inevitably fight among themselves amid a caterwauling which would be deafening and would prevent Mr. Van Bop from sleeping. And we would repeat the dose nightly until the dog nuisance was abated. It was an excellent scheme and we devoted ourselves to it, heart and soul.

The plan, however, was very far from being easy of accomplishment, or free from annoyance. We advertised in the New York Herald for "A few

cats of the Tom description, for which a liberal price would be paid. Application to be made at Number Fourteen West Forty-fifth Street"; and, during three days, notwithstanding that the advertisement appeared only once, my entrance-hall was blocked up from six in the morning until eleven at night, by ill-dressed, rough, and even ruffianly persons, offering cats for sale. I was well-nigh driven to distraction (after I had secured a dozen of the most ill-tempered looking cats), by the vendors who would not take "No!" for an answer and refused to vacate the premises. I clearly could not purchase all the cats in the city.

Then, again, when everything was ready, there was the task of catching the cats to place them in the basket, which was covered with canvas to prevent the escape of the animals. This was a fearful piece of work. As soon as I purchased a cat I had him locked up singly in a room by himself, where, at stated hours, meat was thrown to him for his support. When, however, all our friends were assembled at my house and were ready to begin operations, each had a separate room wherein he was to enter and lock himself in to catch his cat. Whence arose a *tohu bohu*, a confusion, a turmoil, a smashing of looking-glasses and furniture which, could I have foreseen anything of the kind, should never have taken place in my house. What with our efforts to catch the cats, and the disinclination of the cats to be caught, the noise was terrible and the result disastrous. Everybody was most needlessly calling to everybody else, "Take care, now, or he'll scratch you;" and Mrs. Pilliwig, in the heat and ardor of the fight, came breathless to me with one of her suggestions: "Allow me to suggest, sir, that if you don't take care you may get hurt," as if I did not know that as well as she did. Chodder's face had a long line of blood from his forehead to the tip of his nose when he emerged with his cat. Pimpin's cheeks were gashed as for a tattoo. There was scarcely a bit of flesh on my chin, and for a week afterwards I carried my right hand in a sling. Sterrix, who was bald, came forth with a bleeding scalp. Flithers appeared to have lost one eyebrow in the struggle with his animal. The major's hands and wrists were frightfully lacerated, which severity of punishment was perhaps owing to the fact that the cook and housemaid, being unable to get at their cats at all, had foolishly allowed them to escape, and the major had to follow them all over the house; it was only by pinning one vicious fellow in the tub in the bath-room that the major caught him at all. Poor Mrs. Pilliwig nearly lost an eye. The Rev. Dr. Toaster took no part in the hunt.

However, we succeeded in getting all the cats basked by half-past ten o'clock, at which time the dog was enjoying his nightly amusement and the cats were contributing to his noise the most fearful caterwauling ever heard. They were fighting and tearing at each other and at the sides of the basket. The noises made by the dog and the cats were something awful. It was clearly time to begin. We court-plastered our wounds and set to our work.

Accordingly, the basket was slung out on the pole, and hung directly under a window of Mr. Van Bop's bedroom. The noise made by the cats was simply appalling, and speedily gathered a crowd. But this was not all. We had undertaken no schoolboy work, but a determined skillful operation for the dislodging of the enemy from his stronghold. We were going to show fight in earnest. Pimpin, with his foot on the loud pedal of my new grand piano, was executing the most complicated chords with the utmost vigor of his brawny arms. Sterrix's little boy was strumming "anything" on the old square piano close to the window in the parlor below. Major Cutch, leaning out of one of the windows in my room, was performing wildly on a borrowed cornet (his first attempt on that or any other musical instrument). O'Dundrum, leaning out of the other window, was blowing furiously into his favorite instrument, the trombone, on which, I may here say, I am considered, by my friends, somewhat of a proficient. And Sterrix, at the side of O'Dundrum, extended as nearly as he could to the vicinity of Mr. Van Bop's bedroom, the kitchen kettle, on which he was beating with the kitchen poker. The uproar was terrific, augmented as it was by the yelling and laughter of the crowd outside, delighted with this free entertainment. Every neighbor's window was occupied by distracted, yet hopeful and contented, occupants. Imagine, if you can, the din which was being made, and over all of which could yet be distinctly heard, at intervals, the barking of the dog and the noises of the unfortunate cats. What would have become of us if Mr. Bergh, the amiable President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, had been among the crowd?

We expected to see Van Bop's night-capped head thrust at any moment out of his window to inquire the meaning of the uproar, when, according to a preconcerted arrangement, our chairman, Mr. Chodder, was to harangue him, and inform him that the performance would be repeated nightly, until further notice, unless his dog were disposed of.

Judge, then, our mortification when, after ten minutes of hard work on the musical instruments, the kettle, etc., we ceased our noises at a given signal, Mr. Van Bop made no sign whatever. Indeed, on applying our ears to the wall between the two houses, we could distinctly hear the slow and measured, but hearty, sonorous snoring of our enemy, who, it was clear, had been placidly sleeping through it all. It was terrible to think that we had done so much hard labor and gone to so much expense without accomplishing anything; and we began on the musical instruments and the kettle again for five minutes more, but, unhappily, with the same lack of favorable results. At this last pause, however, we heard a violent knocking at the door of Van Bop's bedroom.

It appears that the cook, who, notwithstanding that she had long since become accustomed to the barking of the dog, and could sleep in spite of it almost as soundly as her master, was unprepared for the horrible din which pervaded all the neighborhood that night, and, having been awakened by the noise, and being terribly alarmed by its unusual character, she had come down to arouse her master.

Knocking at Mr. Van Bopf's door, however, while the dog was barking, was as useless an attempt to awaken him as knocking at a door ten miles off would have been. There was only one way in which the old ex-brewer could be awakened. Shout, scream, or beat his door in, and, if the dog were barking, his master would continue to sleep like a marble saint. But enter the room and touch, though never so lightly, the plate-basket containing his forks and spoons, which was taken nightly to his apartment for the greater security of those well-worn valuables, and Mr. Van Bopf would awake in a moment. Such is the force of habit; and this was one of the peculiarities, well understood by the old servant of Mr. Van Bopf. She proceeded to act accordingly. Receiving no response to her knocking at the door, she turned the handle and went in, and her first action was to take up the plate-basket in a manner which should cause a jingling of its metallic contents. Mr. Van Bopf sat up in his bed immediately.

Listening at the wall, we could hear him cry out, in his rough—I may even say heavy—voice: "Hi, hi! who is dat? Who is dere?"

And we heard the old woman answer, "Me, sir; Bridget."

"Hi, hi! vot you vant? Vot you vant? Vot's de matter? Shpeak, shpeak! vat's de matter? Vot for you don't shleep no more, eh? Anyding de matter mit de dawg?"

"No, sir," responded the servant; "but haven't you heard the awful noise that's been makin' outside? It's not so bad now as it was a minute ago; but it's been terrible, sir. I'm scared out o' me seven senses. I thought the ind of the world was come. Good Lord! Mr. Van Bopf, what is it—what is it, sir?"

There was a pause here. We presumed that Mr. Van Bopf was listening, or endeavoring to gather his senses together, for, a moment or two afterwards, we heard him exclaim, "Yah, yah! ich höre etwas befremdendes. I hear somedings besides the dawg. Gott in himmel, dat's kate! Kats, ain't it? Ah, das ist schön! Dat is rale nice. To-night I shleep vell. Go you to ped, you old fool. Can't you hear dat's kate, and dey goes rale vell mit de dawg. Das ist wirtlich himmellisch. Ven you can't shleep sound to-night you never shleep vell in you life somedimes no more. Ah, miau! Dat is rale good. I must puy me some kate!"

And a moment afterwards we heard him again snoring complacently as though his determination to buy himself some cats had spread a holy balm of peace over his conscience and made him supremely happy.

(To be continued.)

THE CRICKET TOURNAMENT.

THE first of a series of seven games to be played during the month of October by the famous Australian Cricket Team and various American clubs, took place on Tuesday and Wednesday, 1st and 2d, on the St. George's Club ground, at Hoboken, the American players being representatives of the St. George, Staten Island and Manhattan Clubs.

The Australian team consists of eleven men: F. E. Allen was born in the Colony of Victoria in 1850. He is left-handed, varies his pace considerably, and can bowl either off or leg-break. He first came into notice in 1867, when he played in the annual intercolonial match between Victoria and New South Wales. Since then he has held the position of first bowler of Victoria. His unvarying success, extending over a very long period, has earned him the soubriquet of "The Bowler of a Century."

D. W. Gregory, captain of the team, is a native of Woolongong, New South Wales; bats in excellent style, and, when well set, is a great punisher of loose bowling; fields particularly well at short-slip.

H. F. Boyle, a Victorian cricketer, is one of the best all-around men in the colonies, but his forte is bowling. Once he was a brilliant batsman, but latterly has been altogether out of form.

G. H. Bailey was born in Ceylon, but learned all his cricket in the Southern Island. As a batsman, he is free, graceful and effective. He is brilliant in the field, and a capital change-bowler.

W. L. Murdoch, one of the best batsmen in the team, plays all kinds of bowling with confidence and skill. He is a capital wicket-keeper and a brilliant point.

C. Bannerman is considered the first batsman of Australia, and was said by the English cricketers who visited Australia to be second only to W. G. Grace. He bats in excellent style, and has a good defense besides. He scored 115 and 133 against the best English bowling. He fields fairly, and can also bowl.

A. Bannerman fields generally at mid-off, returning the ball with great swiftness and accuracy. He is a fair change-bowler.

F. A. Spofforth bowls right-handed and very high, and changes with great skill from a swift to a mild, slow ball, without perceptible alteration in his delivery. His high delivery, coupled with his cleanliness, has earned him the designation of "The Demon Bowler." Mr. Spofforth is a free hitter, and generally gets into double figures, his long reach enabling him to take liberty with balls that other batsmen would be content to stop. He is not brilliant in the field, but is generally a safe catch.

T. Horan is said to be the finest batsman of Victoria. He excels in the back cut and placing the ball to leg. He is a sure field, and noted for picking up the ball with one hand at full speed.

J. M. Blackhorn ranks with Mr. Murdoch as the finest wicket-keeper in Australia. On a rough, bumpy wicket, he takes the fastest bowling with ease. As a batsman, his style is, in elegant playing, very much forward; but on a hard wicket, he is generally good for a double figure.

T. W. Garrett is perhaps the hardest hitter in the eleven. His driving is very hard, and he has generally a good defense. He is also a good fast right-hand bowler.

Of the eighteen New York players we need say nothing, to their individual merits and degrees of merit being well-known here. They are Souther, Cross, Marsh, Giles, Frazer, Moeran, Bance, Sleigh, Allen, Conover, and Cashman, of the St. George's Club; Harvey, Moore, Sprague, and Stevens, of the Staten Island; Brewster, Greig, and Rogan, of the Manhattan, with Eyre and Ronaldson, of the Staten Island, as substitutes.

In the first innings on Tuesday, the Australians made six y-nine runs, and the Americans sixty-three—a result which greatly surprised both clubs. The game was finished on Wednesday, when the

Australians were declared the victors by a single run, with four wickets to spare. The visiting cricketers took their departure for Philadelphia shortly after the conclusion of the match, and began, on Friday, a two days' game on the Germantown Grounds against a picked eleven.

THE GREAT SCULL-RACE.

THE great five-mile sculling match between Edward Hanlan, of Toronto, and Charles Courtney, of Union Springs, N. Y., for \$1,000 a-side and a purse of \$6,000 given by the City of Montreal, after a twenty-four hours' postponement on account of high wind and rough water, was rowed on the Lachine course, October 3d, in the presence of a vast concourse of people, and Hanlan declared winner in 36:22 by one length and a quarter. The weather, early in the day, was unfavorable, heavy rain and hail prevailing for a time, but at 4:30 P. M. the signal was given, and the contestants took position. Both were in perfect condition, and magnificent specimens of physical manhood. At 4:57 the word was given, and both sprang to their work, taking water well together, Hanlan with a stroke of 31 and Courtney pulling 33 to the minute. Both pulled well within themselves, and to the end of the first half-mile neither man gained an appreciable advantage over the other. Then, with a slight spurt, Hanlan shot half a length ahead, but at the mile Courtney, with a beautiful spurt, had closed the gap, and the first mile in seven minutes was recorded for both men. Inch by inch Hanlan again drew away, and had gained half a length at the one and a-half mile buoy. Here, the breeze freshening somewhat, both men hugged the shore, and in the smooth water under the lee Courtney, with a tremendous effort, forged ahead, and, his shell fairly hissing through the water, put himself a clear length of open water ahead of his antagonist, but Hanlan would not be left behind, and at the two-mile buoy was again leading slightly. Almost unnoticed by the spectators in their interest, it was now raining hard, though the shower lasted but a few minutes. The second mile had been made in nine minutes. At the two and one-quarter-mile bows-tips were again even, and it was anybody's race. At the turn Hanlan was again ahead, and got round the mark in 21:25 from the start, with Courtney five seconds, or less than a length, behind.

Both men now buckled down to their work, and swept down the river so nearly together that neither could be seen to be ahead. Thus they made the third mile, bow-tips even, and both pulling magnificently. This mile was also completed in nine minutes. During the fourth mile the pace was nearly doubled, both men doing their best, and still keeping bow-tips even. The mile was made in six minutes. As they entered on the last mile Hanlan went slowly but surely to the front, and at the half was leading by three lengths. He was now pulling thirty-three and Courtney thirty-six to the minute. Here Courtney made a last terrible struggle, and, putting all his tremendous reserve power into his terrible, telling stroke, crept up, inch by inch, foot by foot, in a way that would have given him the race could he have kept it up to the end. But the strain was too great; he ran his bow to within a length and a half of Hanlan's stern post, but could get it no nearer, and Hanlan swept over the line, winner of the greatest single-scull race ever seen in this country, amid the deafening cheers of the assembled multitudes and the screech of steam-whistles. Hanlan was adjudged the winner by a length and a quarter.

Without waiting to receive the congratulations of his friends, the winner rowed alongside of Courtney, shook him warmly by the hand, and complimented him upon his magnificent rowing. It is conceded on all sides to have been the closest and most exciting race ever rowed in American waters.

Bismarck in his Family.

It is really difficult not to be struck by the contrast existing between Prince Bismarck's terrible reputation and the patriarchal picture represented by the family of which he is the head when he returns home to rest from the ardent struggle in which he has so long been engaged. Nothing is more simple and touching than the respectful and silent enthusiasm with which his wife and children surround him and the devotedness they show to him. In his family circle he lets himself be governed by their anxious tenderness. When he leaves the table his wife or son brings him his long clay pipe and lights it for him. This first pipe smoked, a second, all ready, is handed to him, and this is afterward gently taken from him without a third being brought. The Prince yields to this silent tyranny, which relieves him of a portion of his personal cares. His son Herbert told me, "I have put my father to bed, for he, too, you see, ends by being tired." He is treated, indeed, by his family as a demigod, and cared for as an infant. On hearing him chat with his family one is struck by the clearness with which he expresses himself, the grace with which he stoops to familiarity, and also by the feeling of irresistible force which he inspires, so that when once he has said anything it becomes law. Even when he unbends the most naturally you are conscious that he has only to clinch his fingers to crush an adversary.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE EUROPEAN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

Monument to Victor Emmanuel.

The first monument that has been erected to the memory of the late King Victor Emmanuel in Italy was inaugurated on the 16th of September last. It is a colossal statue, attired in the uniform of a general officer, and capped by the tall, peculiar helmet, and stands in the beautiful park of Monza, some nine miles from Milan, in Lombardy. The city contains many relics of the Lombard kingdom, of which Monza was the capital, including the celebrated iron crown used in the coronation of the Kings of Lombardy, said to bear a nail of the true Cross. The crown was carried away by the Austrians in 1859, but was returned in 1866, and deposited in the famous cathedral. The monument to the late King stands in a most eligible position, and will command the attention of travelers as well as loyal Italians.

The Austrian Capture of Serajevo.

As before announced, Serajevo, the capital of Bosnia, was captured by the army of General Philippovich on the 19th of August last. Our illustration represents the incident of the storming of the Yellow Battery, sometimes called the Saluting Battery, by the Forty-sixth Austrian Infantry. The city of Serajevo, or Bosna Seral, on the river Bosna, is the capital of both Bosnia and Herzegovina, and is the seat of the civil and military government of those provinces. It has above 30,000 inhabitants, the majority of whom are Mohammedans; there are about 5,000 Greek Catholics, 1,000 Roman Catholics, 3,500 Jews, and 3,000

foreign colonists of various religions. It is situated on three rivers, and its numerous bridges, islands, gardens, mosques and minarets give it a very picturesque appearance. Serajevo was founded in 1465 by the Bosnian nobles Sokolovic and Zlatarovic, who were the first to accept Mohammedanism. The palace (called Seral, whence the name of Serajevo) was built by the Vizier Usrenbeg. In 1480, Serajevo was captured and burnt by the army of the Hungarian King Matthias, and in 1698 it was again captured by the Austrian troops under Prince Eugene of Savoy. From a commercial point of view, Serajevo is the centre of the Bosnian trade; most of the goods which are destined for Bosnia from Roumelia, or from Central and Western Europe, come to Serajevo, and are thence dispatched to all parts of the country.

Burial of the Unrecognized Victims of the "Princess Alice" Disaster.

With our last issue we gave a supplement devoted to the pictorial narrative of the great disaster on the Thames, the collision between the *Princess Alice* and the *Bywell Castle*, which occurred on September 3d, involving the loss of over 600 lives. On Monday, 9th, the remains of the unknown dead were buried in the cemetery belonging to the town of Woolwich, at East Wickham, near Plumstead Common. During the morning there were, in reality, several funerals, and in the afternoon seventy bodies were interred. At the head of the various processions were mounted constables, who cleared the way, and, as chief mourners, the churchwardens and overseers of Woolwich, followed by representatives of the local Board of Trade. At the cemetery gates the cortege was met by the Hon. and Rev. A. Anson, Rector of Woolwich, who, reading the procession sentences, preceded the bodies to the graves. These are placed at the brow of the hill, and two hundred had been prepared. The coffins, which were covered with black cloth, and severally bore a plate giving the number of the body in the police books, were then lowered into thirteen of the graves. Meanwhile, the rector read portions of the funeral service as the laborious work was proceeding. All the bodies having been lowered, the service was concluded; the clear, sonorous voice of the rector could be heard for some distance. After the interment the rector addressed the congregation with some impressive remarks upon this solemn occasion. A lady belonging to the congregation of St. Mary's, Woolwich, strewed flowers upon the coffins in each of the graves. The melancholy ceremony did not terminate until nearly dark.

The New Harbor at Boulogne.

The Government of the French Republic has begun the construction of a deep and capacious harbor at Boulogne-sur-Mer, to be formed by sea-walls inclosing a large space, which will comprise 340 acres of good anchorage outside the present harbor-line, so as to advance the steamboat wharf to a new basin that will have, when dredged, a depth of five metres, or nearly sixteen and a half feet, at low tide. The railway trains will run out to this wharf; and the surrounding harbor, beyond it, will be protected by long jetties and breakwaters on three sides, these sea-walls having an aggregate length of one mile and a half. There is to be a passage, between two jetties, to enter the inner harbor of the town. It is further proposed to form docks in part of the space reclaimed by the sea-wall, and a small harbor for the Boulogne fishing-boats. Vessels drawing twenty-six feet of water will enter the harbor at low tide. The ceremony of laying the foundation-stone of a monument, to commemorate the beginning of this great and useful work was performed on Monday, September 9th, by M. de Freycinet, the Minister of Public Works, accompanied by M. Léon Say, the Minister of Finance, in the presence of a large number of spectators. The streets of Boulogne were decorated in a festive manner, and the Ministers of State, on their arrival from Paris, were met by a procession of the municipal bodies, the bands of the regiments in garrison, the fire-brigade, and hundreds of fishermen in their quaint white shell-shaped caps. In the evening a grand banquet was given in a marquee erected behind the Etablissement des Bains, and facing the sea. The banquet having terminated, the guests entered the saloons, where a splendid ball to close the fête was given. The theatres were opened, and torch-light processions, and public balls in the Tintilleries and other places, provided ample entertainment for all classes.

Blessing the British Flag at Cyprus.

On Sunday, August 18th, the Most Reverend Archimandrite, with other Greek clergy, formally blessed the British flag at the door of the Greek Monastery Church, at Kiko, two miles from Nicosia. This ceremony was preceded by the performance of a high Mass within the church. Outside the main door, between the two towers of the sacred edifice, a carpeting of rugs and cloths, variously colored, was laid down; a gilt chair of state was placed for the English Governor, and a table, with a pair of tall candlesticks, for the clergy. Sir Garnet Wolseley declined to sit in the chair, which looked too much like a throne; but he stood beside it, while Colonel Brackenbury, Captain McCalmont and Lord Gifford, members of his staff, were behind the chair. The monks and priests, with acolytes bearing the crucifix and censer and vessel of holy water, came out in procession, attired in gorgeous vestments and chanting a solemn hymn. The flag was hallowed by the Archimandrite with a particular benediction, and was then hoisted, rather clumsily, by one of the church attendants. Three cheers were given for Queen Victoria, for Sir Garnet Wolseley, and for the British nation. There was no parade of military force; indeed, most of the British Indian troops had now departed, and Turkish soldiers were still employed to mount guard, though under British officers, in the capital of Cyprus.

The Late ex-Queen Christina of Spain.

With the death of ex-Queen Marie Christina of Spain, which occurred August 21st, at St. Adresse, near Havre, France, another link with the past is broken. For many years the late Queen has been nothing more than a name to the political world, but forty years ago she occupied a prominent position in the history of her country, and not altogether without some interest attaching to her in England, by reason of that "English Legion" which was raised to defend the rights of her daughter against the pretensions of Don Carlos. Queen Christina was the second daughter of Francis I., King of Naples, and the Two Sicilies, and was born at Naples on April 27th, 1806. On December 11th, 1829, she married Ferdinand VII., King of Spain, being his fourth wife. King Ferdinand dying in 1833, the Infanta Isabella was declared Queen, with the Queen mother as Regent. Don Carlos, whose claim to the Spanish throne had been set aside by the abrogation of the Salic Law by his brother Ferdinand, declared war. This struggle lasted seven years, at the end of which time, in 1840, Don Carlos sought refuge in France. In the same year Queen Christina retired to France, having resigned her power into the hands of Marshal Espartero, who was then declared Regent in her stead. On the 13th of October, 1844, on her return to Spain, Queen Christina made public her marriage with her favorite chamberlain, Fernando Muñoz, which had taken place privately on December 28th, 1833, Muñoz, by whom she had several children, being created Duke of Rianza. After Queen Isabella's marriage with her cousin, Don Francisco D'Assisi, in 1846, Queen Christina retired from active political life, being driven into exile by the revolution of 1854, though she is generally credited with exercising considerable indirect influence on the course of events in Spain, which finally culminated in the revolution of 1868. The remains were taken to Spain and deposited in the Palace of the Kings at the Escorial.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—THE British Consul in Peking puts the deaths from famine in China at 7,000,000. The Province of Shansi alone lost 5,000,000.

—A MOVEMENT has been set on foot for a museum of decorative art in Paris, and Sir R. Wallace subscribed 10,000 francs to it.

—OSTRICHES bring \$1,000 a pair in So Africa for breeding purposes. This has grown to a profitable industry. The value of the feathers exported last year was £393,406.

—OF the 91,060 British emigrants during last year, 45,792 left for the United States, 29,703 the Australian Colonies, 7,822 for British North America, and 7,743 for all other places.

—OFFICIAL statistics of the trade of France the first eight months of the present year show that imports to the 31st ultimo amounted to 2,338,151 francs, and the exports to 2,144,674,000 francs.

—THE latest idea in England is glass furniture. Glass can be worked into most extraordinary and lo forms, and we receive the almost incredible assurance that it is more durable than wood, and is exceedingly cheap.

—THE Chinamen of San Francisco are again endeavoring to stop the cutting off of queues in the prisons of that city. A test case is being made of a Chinese prisoner's suit against the sheriff for \$10,000 damages.

—AT the recent half-yearly meeting of the Bank of England it appeared that the semi-annual profits were £689,594. After a dividend of £4 5s. per cent. had been declared, the "rest," or surplus, remained, £3,022,818.

—THE Russian Government has prohibited the practice of medicine in the province of Novosibirsk several ladies who finished their medical studies at the military hospital of St. Petersburg and possessed legal certificates.

—AT the birth of a child in Cyprus (the wine is buried, to be served up afterwards in a marriage. A certain superstition attaches to this whatever may be the fate of the child, it is employed in commerce.

—THE official report of the condition of Natal, South Africa, for the year 1877, shows a population of 325,512, of whom 22,654 are whites, 290,935 natives and 12,823 coolies. The total value of live stock in the country is \$7,500,000.

—COTTON mills are becoming numerous in India, more particularly in Bombay, and it seems probable that, with improved machinery, cheap labor, and the saving on freight, they will be able to compete successfully with English goods.

—BY the provisions of the Postal Treaty concluded at Bern in 1874, Peru has become a part of the General Postal Union, and correspondence between that country and the United States will be exchanged at largely reduced rates of postage.

—THE Japanese Government has awakened to the necessity of preserving its forests, and stringent regulations have been passed which shall not only hinder the too rapid destruction of the forests, but increase the area covered by woodlands.

—ENGLISH artisans, selected by a joint committee of Her Majesty's Commissioners and of the Society of Arts, are being sent to the Paris Exhibition to represent various industrial processes and machinery. Each artisan is expected to devote eight to fourteen days to the visit.

—"JUMPING-SHIRTS" are being introduced into the English fire brigades. They are of stout canvas, with sixteen loops or handles, to be held by as many men, and so break the fall of a person jumping into them from a burning house. Trials have resulted very satisfactorily.

—DURING the year ending in May last fifteen slave ships were condemned on the west coast of Africa, and sixty slaves set at liberty. The traffic in slaves between Mozambique and Madagascar continues, although the Queen of the latter country has considerably diminished it.

—THE Imperial Russian commission appointed to inquire into the army frauds have reported. They state that the corruption and venality was widespread. Five hundred officers, including forty colonels, are accused by the commission of misappropriation of money during the late war.

—THE Council of the Shakespeare Memorial Association have issued a fresh appeal for funds. It appears that something under £11,000 is already subscribed, or less than half the amount required to finish the theatre and its appurtenances, to say nothing of the cost of giving performances.

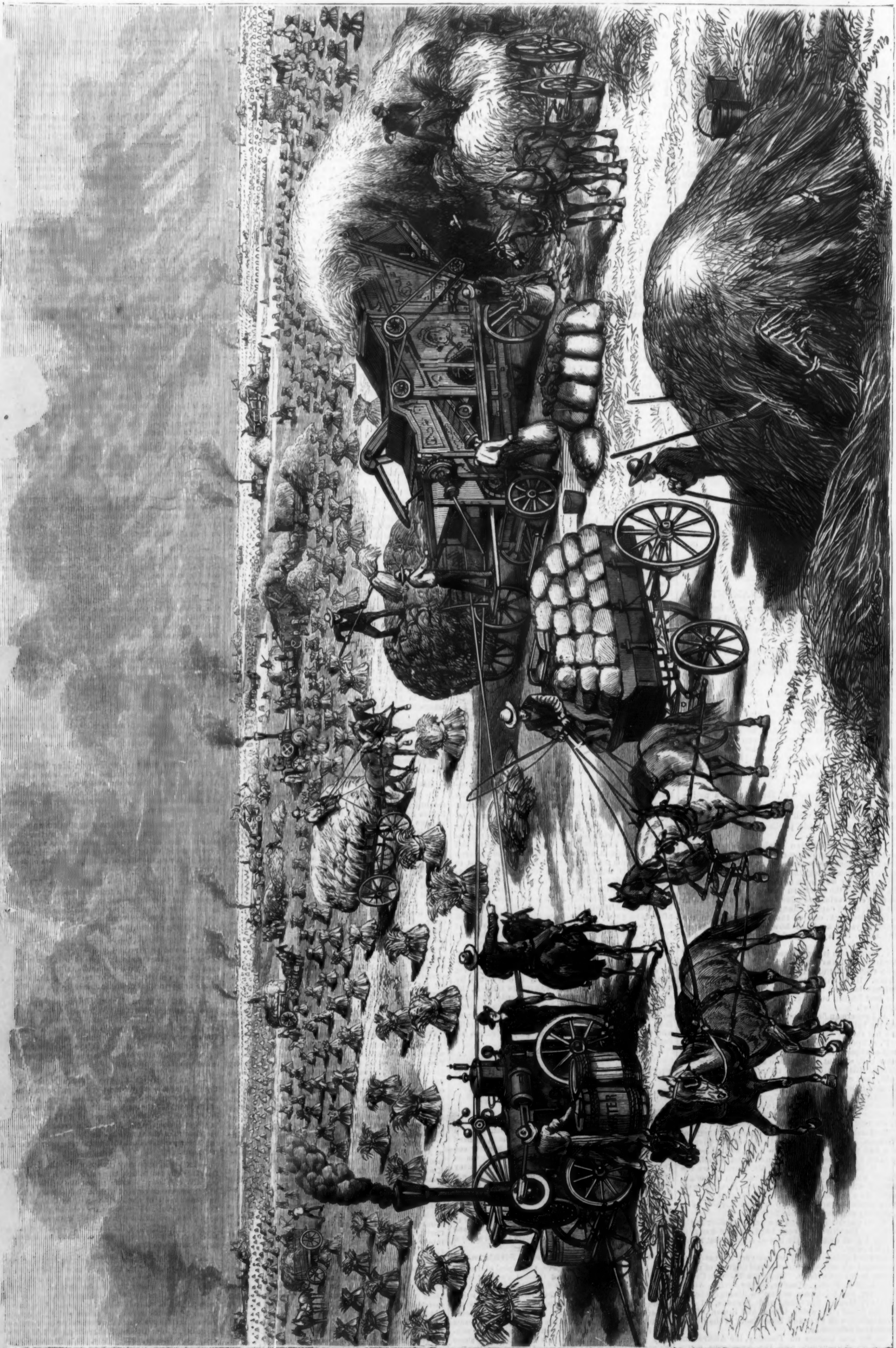
—THROUGHOUT France gardening is practically taught in the primary and elementary schools. There are at present twenty-eight thousand of these schools, each of which has a garden attached to it, and is under the care of a master capable of imparting a knowledge of the first principles of horticulture.

—MERCHANTS in Amoy, China, say that they have discovered that the last harvest's tea has been adulterated beyond all precedent. Leaves of the willow are prepared for the purpose, and mixed with true tea. The consular body has laid the matter before the Chinese authorities, and the Governor of the Province has published a proclamation offering a reward for information leading to the conviction of offenders.

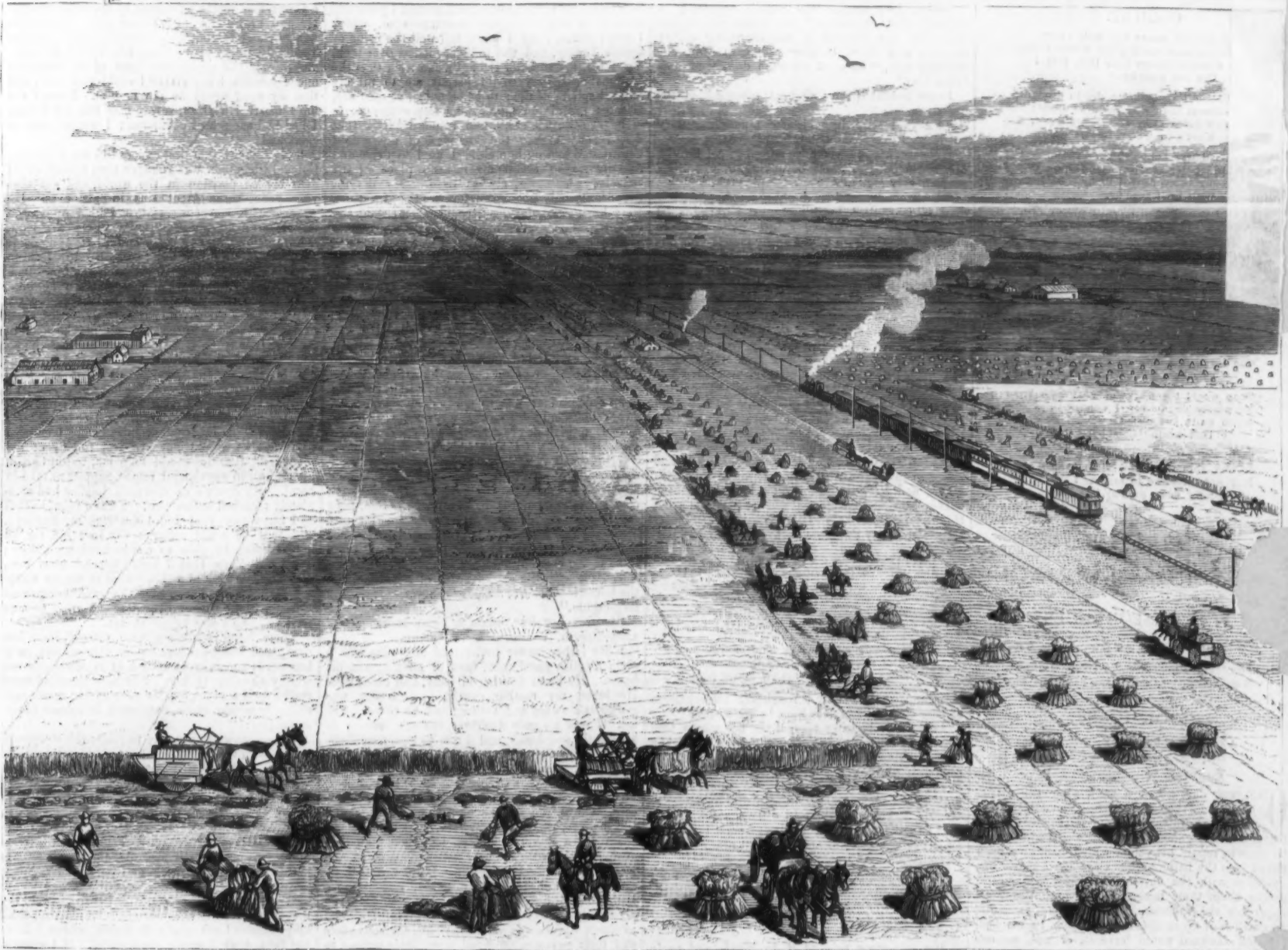
—THE statistics of the savings banks in United Kingdom show a most gratifying increase in amount of deposits during the last ten years. At the end of the year 1867 the trustee and post-office savings bank held £46,250,000, and at the end of 1877 £73,000,000. The post-office savings banks show a greater increase in business than the trustee institutions, the latter showing larger payments out than sums received for the last few years.

—IN walking in any direction in the Island of Guernsey one cannot help being struck with the immensity of glass; in some places the whole side of a hill appears to be covered with it. In these glass-houses are grown most of the early vegetables that go to London markets. First they are used for potatoes, beans, and directly these have been gathered they are grown, though later the houses are employed partially for ripening the grapes, of which an increased supply is sent to England.

—THE official report of Superintendent Jackson of Castle Garden, for the nine months of 1878, ending on September 30th, shows an increase in immigration to this country of nearly 12,000 over that of 1877. The arrivals from January 1st to September 30th at this port were 51,308 aliens and 11,777 citizens. The arrival during September were 7,608 aliens and 1,213 citizens. The countries from which the aliens came are as follows: Germany, 2,406; Ireland, 1,531; England, 1,178; Sweden, 540; Russia, 347; Italy, 277; Denmark, 21; Scotland, 176; Switzerland, 163; Austria, 160; France, 142; Bohemia, 138; Wales, 112; other countries, 23 Total, 7,608.



DAKOTA TERRITORY.—THE GREAT WHEAT FIELDS IN THE VALLEY OF THE RED RIVER OF THE NORTH.—THRESHING BY STEAM ON THE DALRYMPLE FARM, FORMERLY A BARREN PRAIRIE.
FROM SKETCHES BY GEORGE H. ELLSBURY AND PHOTOGRAPHS BY F. JAY HAYNES.—SEE PAGE 115.



CUTTING AND BINDING GRAIN ON THE DALRYMPLE FARM.



FLOWING, HARROWING AND SEEDING ON THE DALRYMPLE FARM.

GOOD-BY.

THE deepest snows can melt away;
Dark clouds can dim the sunniest day;
Both stranger things than this, that I
Can say good-by.

The broadest streams can dry in drought,
The clearest faith give room to doubt;
The rule holds everywhere—don't cry;
What's in "Good-by"?

Our bond was not so firm or strong—
A silken fetter snapt ere long—
A passing fancy fledged in fly
With brief good-by.

To call such love puts Love to shame;
Let who will lightly speak his name,
We cannot, even when death draws nigh,
Bid Love good-by.

Though casual clouds obscure the sky,
Fortuitous streams at length run dry,
Headless we mark nor question why—
Kiss and good-by.

Ah, dear, if all our loves like this
Could end in one half-careless kiss,
One touch of hands, no after-sigh,
One brief "Good-by."

Then would the marks of what hath been
Be wholly done away, I ween;
When years and distance should let die
That knell "Good-by."

Well, well—the worst I wish you now
Is this, that those you make to bow
May not all come to say, as I,
"My dear, good-by."

JOHN MORAN.

* See Coleridge's "Christabel."

SECRET MARRIAGE AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

BY THE DUKE DE POMAR,

Author of "THE HONEYMOON," "THROUGH THE AGES,"
"WHO IS SHE?" "FASHION AND PASSION," ETC.

BOOK FIRST.

A PRINCESS OF TULLE.

CHAPTER VI.—(CONTINUED).

ONE wet day, about a week after the wreck, they found themselves sitting alone in the old-fashioned drawing-room of the castle. Colonel Champion had gone to Kirkwall to see what could be done to repair his yacht, which had now been towed into the little harbor close by. Marie was up-stairs with the children entrusted to her care, giving them their lessons in the high tower set apart for the nurseries. Lord Westra, as usual, was still shut up in his room, whether in his bed, or howard would have it, or not, no one could tell, for he forbade every one except his daughter to disturb him during the day; and that young lady had retired with her cousin to the library down-stairs to hunt up some old family papers in which the handsome guardsman seemed to be highly interested—perhaps because he knew that the past glories of her family was one of Lady Laura's chief delights, and his one rule in life was to make himself agreeable to whoever happened to be most necessary to his personal comfort for the moment.

It was very cold, and Mrs. Champion, who seemed to be highly sensitive to the changes in the weather, and who particularly disliked the cold, had drawn her chair close to the great peat-fire which burnt in the ancient-looking fireplace, and was resting her feet on the fender.

Frank Raymond was sitting beside her with his back to the window, so that while his face was in shadow, hers received the full light, and he could see every change of expression that came over it, for hers was a face on which every feeling, however momentary, instantly depicted itself.

"You are very young?" she said, without looking at him.

"Yes," he answered; "I only came of age about a year ago."

After a pause she added again, without taking her eyes from the flames, which she seemed to be watching:

"And very rich?"

"My father is very rich, and I suppose some day I shall be the same."

"Ah, what a brilliant future lies before you! You were in London the whole of last season, I believe. What do you think of society?"

"I like London. Rollingford House is a magnificent old mansion, such as one seldom sees in cities nowadays. But the people one receives there are mostly fashionable people, who are at high pressure from morning till night, and who seldom can afford the time to amuse themselves in a rational way, much less to entertain others, however clever they may be; yet some of them are very clever, and my father himself is something of a savant and artist in his way. But that restless and eternal search after excitement one meets with everywhere in London society seems to me to exclude the true pleasures of life. I think, upon the whole, I should prefer to live in the country."

"All towns are not like London, and all societies are not fashionable societies. It is our duty to love excitement and action. We are men and women who think for ourselves, and have spiritual void in our souls that must be filled somehow; we are not mere animals who can live from day to day in happy inaction. Every man, Mr. Raymond, has something marked out for him to do in this world; the great thing is to find out what, and to stick to it, and then a great destiny awaits him. And it is only because they are unable to discover in what direction this great field for exertion is opened to them, that the spoiled children of fashion throw themselves heart and soul into those hollow pleasures which excite, but seldom succeed in amusing, them."

"I must own I, too, like a little excitement. I can never be a slave to fashion," he said, laughing.

"I am not one of those fellows who would do anything a people do it."

"Then you despise the world's opinion? I applaud that sentiment," the handsome woman exclaimed, her interest in him becoming visibly excited; and then, turning round to him, she suddenly said, "In what direction does your ambition lie?"

Frank hesitated for a moment, surprised at the question.

"I cannot tell," he said, after a pause. "I do not think I possess any ambition."

"No ambition!—you have no ambition! Surely, Mr. Raymond, you must be joking, or you know yourself very badly."

"I have never taken the least trouble to study myself," he replied, blushing; "yet I have longed sometimes to comprehend natures that seem to differ so much from my own—yourself, for instance, Mrs. Champion."

"I think you are mistaken there; but that of course comes from not knowing one's self. I believe, on the contrary, that our natures are very similar, perhaps a great deal more so than even I can imagine. You are of an excitable temperament, impressionable, I should say very sensitive, and, from what I have seen of you, true-hearted and noble in your sentiments. I feel sure you would never be guilty of a mean action, and my being here at all at this moment is a proof that you can perform a noble and brave act, and that you do not lack courage."

"You are very flattering."

"Flattering! You mistake my words, then, and I fear in that case we shall never understand each other; and I should be sorry, for I feel something within me that tells me that you are born for great things. Do you like poetry? I think I can better thus express my thoughts:

"As primitives of matter interblend,
And, through their ultimations, are evolved
New forms, new forces, so harmonious minds
Consolidate together; where they meet
Resultant harmony ensues, and truths
No separate mind could e'er conceive proceed,
And intellectual force emanate,
Which modify all previous state of truth,
Unfold all sciences, all hearts transform,
And make the world a nobler, holier place."

Yes, human minds only through the interchanges of pure thought can ever hope to grow wise."

As she was reciting these lines her whole face seemed to change, her eyes acquired a brilliancy almost divine, her cheeks flushed with a glow of unearthly glory, and she looked almost inspired. Frank was too astonished to speak, and could do nothing but look at her with admiring eyes.

"Mr. Raymond," she said, after a pause, seeing that he remained silent, "let us at once break the ice between us; let us speak to each other without formality."

Frank thought he ought to say something now; so, drawing his chair nearer to her, he whispered, in a low voice that betrayed his emotion:

"I do not believe there can be ice where you are, Mrs. Champion."

Her face grew pale as if by magic, and again almost immediately became flushed. Her lips trembled for a moment; then, turning her eyes coldly towards him, she said, in a reproachful tone:

"Pray, when you speak to me in future, forget that I am a woman. Indeed, I am so little like other women that I scarcely ever think of myself in that light. I hate compliments; speak to me as if you were conversing with a man."

"I fear I have offended you."

"No; but you have robbed me of one of my illusions. I thought you knew me better than that. Come, I owe you my life; I think the least I can do for you in return is to endeavor to give you some idea of the person you have rescued from a watery grave."

She said this with a strange abruptness; then she turned her eyes once more towards the fire, and fixed her gaze as if on something incorporeal that only she herself could see.

Frank, who had turned cold for one moment, horrified at the thought of having offended her, once more regained his self-possession, and, watching her anxiously, prepared to listen to her with intense curiosity. What he longed for most at that moment was to fathom the depths of this woman's heart, and to realize, if possible, the strange mental conflict that was going on day and night in her great soul, and which breathed through all she said.

When she again spoke it was in a calm, but earnest, voice.

CHAPTER VII.—DOROTHEA.

"MY name is Dorothea," she said. "I love to be called thus; it is my name. Society may give me others, but they are foreign to me. For those who appreciate and esteem me I shall always be Dorothea—the true worshiper of God. Can there be a higher name?"

"My father was a rich English country gentleman, the only descendant of an old family once very celebrated, but now almost lost in oblivion. My mother was an Italian—a Roman. I have ever considered myself more of an Italian than an Englishwoman; all my sympathies, from my earliest youth, have been for Italy—for Italy, the empire of the sun, as Corinne calls it. The dearest wish of my heart is to be the impersonation of Corinne. What Madame de Staël describes her heroine to have been, I feel I may become one day. I may never be crowned at the capital as she was, but I shall leave no stone unturned to deserve that prize. You may think my words strange; I fear you can scarcely understand me yet. What can you know of what I feel here?" laying her hand on her heart. "Such natures as mine are always misunderstood. But it does not matter; I know myself, that is enough for me. Whatever else I may doubt, I shall always believe in myself, and that alone will carry me through everything; nay, it will even give me the unwieldy Archimedean fulcrum with which to move the world."

She said this in earnest measured tones, and raised her clasped hands as she paused, while her whole countenance became again as if inspired with a celestial fire; then she continued more rapidly, and in a lower tone:

"I never was like other girls. A woman, I always felt that I possessed

judgment and courage of a man, though I possessed none of a man's physical characteristics, which I never envied; for I knew full well the value of female beauty, and the influence it has over men. Yet I feel my superior strength, and wish that the customs of society would permit me to fill my natural sphere of life; to be occupied, as men are, in more useful and more noble employments; to undertake duties, cares, and responsibilities that would fully satisfy the longings of my ardent nature. When quite a child I used to drive and ride by myself about my father's place in the country, where we always lived. My dearest friends, my only playmates for months at a time, were horses and dogs. I would often rise at the first streaks of dawn, and go out with my dogs to chase the deer in the park, for I was forbidden to do so in the day-time. Yet I was by no means a tom-boy, as you may, perhaps, imagine; for I loved reading and study, and before I was ten years old I used to read daily every newspaper that came into the house, and I knew by heart the histories of Rome and England. But my strong energy needed relaxation, and I rode wildly, as no girl ever rode before, over hill and valley, to the consternation of all our neighbors, and to the great displeasure of my father. To sit still and sew or embroider was to me a dreary imprisonment; household duties were a drudgery. I could not put up with any restraint, dictation, or parental authority; and yet I loved my parents—my mother especially, and it was she who first awakened in me the desire of liberating Italy, and identifying myself with that great country, the love of which now so ardently burns in my breast. She, poor soul! loved me dearly. Hers was a great and noble mind. She was a true Roman matron, but habit and feebleness of body had made of her a slave to the conventionalities of society. She inspired me with the sacred ardor of a patriot, but she herself never felt its power, never experienced its delights."

She bit her lips, while a bitter smile played around them.

"My father never understood me. He was a plain English gentleman, fond of hunting and his home. He knew nothing of Italy, and cared less. He loved my mother dearly, because she was gentle and sweet and loving; but he never loved me. I was his only daughter, the sole heiress to his estates and lands, and I was to be a true English lady, according to the common acceptance of that word. I was to devote myself to the cares of the estate, learn how to manage his business, become acquainted with the best system of agriculture, superintend all the domestic arrangements, and believe, as he believed, that there was no country like England, and no happiness like that of being the wife of an English nobleman. In fact, I was to feel everything I did not feel, do everything I hated and despised, and believe everything I did not believe. I was to love the dreary old church in which my grandfathers used to sleep, while some old clergyman, their creature and their parasite, enlarged upon their virtues to the country people, and set them up, each in due succession, as worthy models of all the Christian virtues. I was to go twice every Sunday to that church, and listen in silence and with reverence to the expounding of doctrines that my heart told me could not be true. I was to take an interest in the county families in our neighborhood, and amuse them after dinner, singing songs for them which they were as utterly unable to understand as I was to appreciate their long-winded discussions on farming and fox-hunting. I was to arrange everything about the home, and see that the housekeeper did her duty, and take a pleasure in attending the school in the village, and ministering to the necessities of the poor about the place. But I was not like Lady Laura; I could find no pleasure in these things. I only cared for the world, and all that I might do in it. I loved to do good, but not in that small circumscribed way. I wanted the whole world to profit by my good actions, and I longed to be the deliverer of humanity at large from their fetters and miseries, not the benefactor of a few poor cottagers in a little corner of a small island. I hated living under the shadow of my ancestors' memories. I was not one of them, and I envied not the marble tablets that enumerated their private homely virtues in that little church I so hated. 'When I die,' she used to say, 'I must have a great monument raised to my memory—a monument before which future generations shall pause astounded—or else I would rather not live at all.' So when my poor mother died, and I was left alone with my father, I rebelled against his 'This you must be,' and 'This you must not be.' 'A woman's heart must be of such a size, and not larger; 'A woman's mind must be controlled, and never allowed to outstep the limits of feminine occupations.' So I adopted the only means by which a woman can obtain freedom of action and thought—I married."

She paused for a moment as if to take breath, then continued:

"I did not love the man I took for a husband, but I liked him better than any other man I knew. Indeed, the few men I had ever seen fell so short of the great ideal I had formed in my own mind of what a true man should be, that I had given up the hope of ever finding him long before I met Colonel Champion."

"The colonel is an American, and a great part of his life has been passed in the States, that country of freedom and perfect independence which in those days seemed to me the model of what all nations should be. Alas, I have since been there, and I know now what liberty and independence and free thought are according to American ideas. That dream of my youth, like so many others, has now vanished. But, to resume my history, Colonel Champion loved and admired me. My free, independent spirit fascinated him, and he was all affection and love towards me. I had always longed for sympathy and affection, and I had found so little of that hitherto, though many men had paid their court to me. But I always distrusted their professions of love. I was an heiress, and heiresses are so seldom loved for themselves, that the idea of being married for my money appalled me. I was sure, at least, that the admiration of Colonel Champion was for myself, not for my estates; and I was fascinated by his gentle disposition—his temper, and his life by his own."

a young man might have been by the sweet character and pretty face of a young girl. My ardent nature clung to him, and I married him. I knew I should have to marry some one sooner or later, and he was the pleasantest man of my acquaintance; besides, I knew that I could rule him, and that my word would be law to him. I could not have married a stern, severe man like my father. I had had enough of obedience; I wanted now to command."

"My father was at first opposed to the marriage. Colonel Champion was younger than myself, could give me no position in the world, and was also very poor—three great sins in his eyes. He wanted me to marry a certain neighbor of ours, a lord, whose estates joined his; but I hated that man, and threatened to run away and fly to America if he forced me to marry him; so he permitted me to marry the colonel, believing that I was very much in love with him. Alas, how mistaken he was! After our marriage settlements had been properly arranged, and all my money entirely settled upon myself, so that my husband should not be able to touch a penny of it without my permission, we were married, and soon afterwards started to spend our honeymoon in America. We had not been long there before I received the news of my father's death. I was now a rich woman, and I felt myself, for the first time in my life, a free being: for I had made my husband promise before I married him that he would never object to any of my plans, and that he would help me, to the best of his ability, in anything I might happen to take in hand. My dreams of domestic felicity had completely vanished before this. I knew then, as well as I know now, that I did not love my husband, and that he could never really love me, for he would never be able to comprehend my nature; but I also knew that I could depend upon him, and that, instead of a hindrance to me, he would try his best to become my devoted companion through life, however little I might seem to care for him. So I was happy at last."

These latter sentences were uttered in a low tone; and when she had finished she paused, as if her words had raised a crowd of recollections not wholly pleasing to her. She now breathed more freely, as if a great weight were off her mind, and, rising from her chair, continued, in calmer tones, as follows:

"I am now on my way to Italy, the country I love best in the world. I have made my husband promise that he will not pause, whatever may happen, until its final deliverance and unity has been accomplished. The unity of Italy is the one dream of my life that will never vanish. Cavour, Massimo d'Azeglio, Daniel Manin, Mazzini and Garibaldi are my friends. I have had several private communications from them. They are honest patriots, who wish, as I do, that Italy may become once more the great country it was before—the great country God destined it to be; and my money, perhaps also my counsels and advice, shall help them. I am going to Rome, where I have not been since I was a mere child. If I succeed in seeing that city the capital of Italy, and its people free and happy, I shall die contented; the great dream of my life will have been realized."

Her voice sank gradually lower and lower, and the earnestness of her gaze, which was now fixed on him, rendered her closing words most impressive. Her speech seemed to inspire Frank, and awakened in him a new feeling of enthusiasm, of which until that day he had been entirely ignorant.

"I told you the other day," she continued, looking him straight in the face, as if she would have fathomed the very depths of his soul, "that I did not believe in chance, that I was what some men call a fatalist. I cannot think that I was wrecked on this northern island by mere accident, and that your being here to rescue me was also an accident. No, there is a divine Providence in heaven that rules our actions. It was destined we two should meet, and we have met, though any one who had known us a fortnight ago would have laughed at the probability of such a sudden acquaintance. Heaven has thrown you in my path, Raymond; it cannot be without a purpose. You are young, strong, impressionable, of a generous disposition, a nobleman by birth and by nature, and the heir to immense wealth. I expect great things from you. Do not tell me that I have been mistaken," she added, anxiously, whilst her eyes met his with an imploring gaze.

"No, Mrs. Champion, I fear I was not born to be a great man, but I assure you that I greatly sympathize with your cause; and that if there is anything in my power that I can do to assist in or forward your plans, I shall ever be ready to place myself at your service. You may count upon me."

She pressed his hand in silence, while a tear ran down her fair cheek. His noble words had greatly touched her.

"Thank you! thank you!" she said, after a short pause. "I knew I could not be mistaken. Ah, God be thanked for having brought us to these regions, where, amidst the cold winds and blighting storms of the north, I have at last discovered a true and noble heart. Ah, if there were only a few more men like you in the world, the struggle for liberty would not be so difficult. But I have courage. I shall yet live to see the unity of Italy and the complete regeneration of mankind. I feel it—I know it. The fire that burns within me will not be extinguished until this double task be accomplished."

As she said this her whole countenance became as if inspired. As she stood there, erect before him, the classical outlines of her graceful figure expanded, and her beautiful face radiant with excitement, she seemed indeed like the genius of that Italy which as yet existed only in her mind's eye. Frank, though unable to comprehend the lofty motives and noble ideas of this woman, was yet so fascinated by her look and by the strange power of her words, that, taking her hand in his, he kissed it reverently, as an old Athenian youth would have kissed the hand of a sibyl.

"You are a true hero, by Jove!" he exclaimed, with the enthusiasm of a boy excited by the relation of the adventures of a great soldier whose courage he could scarcely realize. "Though my life has been very different from yours, and though such noble, glorious thoughts never entered my poor head, yet believe me, Raymond, I am a true hero, by Jove!"

can quite enter into the ardor of your noble struggle to free yourself and the country you so dearly love from the bonds of petty tyrants and modern conventionalities that make slaves of men. Ah, how well I can imagine all you have had to endure!"

"You are a noble youth, Raymond," she said, without withdrawing her hand, which he still held in his. "I was not mistaken when I imagined that you could understand me; but you know not what you say when you tell me that you can imagine what I have had to suffer during my father's lifetime. How could you? You are a man, and can make your own way, and I daresay nothing ever disarranged your plans. No, you can never imagine what it is to have a man's force of genius in you, feel your power, know the extent of your ambition, and yet have to suffer the mortification of being a woman."

"Nay, I think you are wrong there; the very idea of your being a woman, and a beautiful woman, born to fascinate, will ever be a great thing in your favor. Men may despise other men, however clever, however brave, but no man could resist the influence of your beauty. Ah, you will be a queen one of these days if you only wish it."

"A queen! I do not desire a crown. Ah, Raymond! I fear even you will never be able to comprehend Dorothea."

That evening, when every one in the castle had retired to dress for dinner, Mrs. Champion flung herself on her knees in her bedroom, while her maid in the adjoining dressing-room was preparing the dress she was to wear, and cried aloud,

"Great God, whom I alone worship and revere! teach me to put my trust only in Thee; teach me to love Thee and none other. Oh, purge my nature from all earthly passions, teach me to be above human weaknesses, for I know that Thou canst alone comprehend and guide me. If I have reasoned wrongly, if my hopes are vain, let the light of Thy pure truth transform my inner soul, make it a glorious mirror that shall reflect only Thy perfect love. Reveal Thyself to me, poor creature of Thy making though I be, and permit Dorothea to be one of Thy ministering angels upon earth, yet forever remain pure of earthly sins, that will alone degrade her soul and sever her from Thee."

(To be continued.)

WHEAT CULTURE IN DAKOTA.

PRODUCT OF A FARM OF 13,000 ACRES.

THE vast extent of the wheat culture in the Western States and Territories must always be a subject full of surprises and of profound interest to those who are unfamiliar with the resources and capabilities of that portion of the Union. And of no section is this more true than of the Valley of the Red River of the North, in Dakota Territory, which five years ago was supposed to be a barren waste, and where now millions of bushels of grain are gathered yearly. Among the typical farms of that region, that known as the Dalrymple Farm, about eighteen miles west of Fargo, on the Northern Pacific Railroad, is conspicuous. This estate embraces 100,000 acres in all. So far operations on the farm have been confined chiefly to wheat-growing. The farm is managed with something of the system that is employed in directing the operations of an army. It is cut up into divisions of 2,000 acres each, and these are managed by experienced superintendents and foremen, the finances of each division being brought under a regular and separate system of bookkeeping. Mr. Dalrymple is general manager of the whole.

The area of ground under crop this year is 13,000 acres. Next year the area will be increased to 20,000 acres. The Spring wheat was sown the latter part of March and the fore part of April. The first of it was cut July 25th, and twelve days after that the work of the reapers had been finished, and miles upon miles of wheat shocks covered the plains. In bringing this crop to perfection, Mr. Dalrymple employed nearly 500 head of horses and mules, 60 broad-cast 8½-foot seed-sowers, 160 14-inch plows, 200 steel-pointed harrows, 15 40-inch cylinder threshers and cleaners, 15 10-horse power steam-engines, 80 self-binding reapers, and a force of about 400 men. These 80 machines when in motion cut and bind with wire 1,000 large bundles every minute.

Threshing was begun about the 1st of September. A correspondent, writing from the spot, says: "As I stood in the midst of this stubble plain to-day, and watched the smoke curling up from steam-machines miles upon miles away, and fancied that they looked as vessels look when steaming far out over the sea, I thought what a magnificent 'desert' this is! Near by me was a superintendent who was talking through a telephone with another superintendent some three miles away. Near him sat an operator, who was sending a dispatch to another part of the farm."

The wheat on this entire tract, more than twenty miles square, is of the very finest quality. It will average, it is confidently stated, twenty-five bushels to the acre. Put it at only twenty-two bushels, reckon the price at \$1 per bushel, and the total value is \$286,000. Deduct \$8 per acre, the cost of planting and harvesting the crop, and there remains \$182,000, the net profit. The outlay for agricultural implements is of course heavy, though the burden of this outlay is felt least by the large farmer. A self-binding reaper costs \$250 to \$300, and machines of this sort are so rapidly improved that one becomes antiquated in three or four years. The steam-threshing machines are now quite common, and cost, with steam-engine, about \$1,000. The large farmers along the railroad have side tracks from the main line run out upon their land, and the cars of the road are left upon it until they have filled them with wheat. They drive the wheat right from the field where it is threshed to the car. Among the implements used on these farms is the header. This is a machine which is pushed like a great lawn-mower by horses, harnessed behind the cutting-knife, which simply cuts off the heads of the wheat, leaving the straw standing, say two feet high. It cuts a swath at least eight feet wide, and, collecting the heads as it cuts them, sends them up a trough into a bin which is carried alongside of the header in another wagon. Then the heads are stacked up ready for threshing. One advantage connected with the use of the header in new countries is that, as they leave the straw standing, it is easier to turn it under at the next plowing. Of course as soon as they begin stock raising the straw will be worked into manure, as it is already in Iowa, but that day has not yet come in Dakota.

As soon as the harvest is completed, the manager

commences plowing the stubble, and in another season he intends to have 20,000 acres under cultivation. Mr. Dalrymple, who manages this immense farming operation, and who owns one-half interest in the land and crops, has thus demonstrated that upon these broad and fertile prairies the time is not far distant when 1,000,000 bushels of wheat will be successfully raised under one management by the application of the proper intelligence and a system such as has been adopted by him. This system is based on simple business principles, and conducted with military precision. A complete set of books and accounts is kept as in a well-organized bank, by which the exact cost of the expenditures, including labor and improvements, is shown at a glance. The land is set apart in divisions of two thousand acres each, and numbered from one upwards, and each division is designated by its proper number. Upon each of these divisions there are the requisite buildings, consisting of a house for the superintendent, boarding-house for the men, stable, three stories high, 60x65 feet, for sixty-five horses; granary of same size; one agricultural hall for storing farm machinery; one blacksmith shop, and necessary outhouses. Each division, besides the allotted number of men, has a superintendent and foreman, who, under the direction of the manager, execute the work in hand with the exactness and regularity of the best machines upon the ground.

The vast results here given of wheat-raising in this extreme Northwest were long ago foreshadowed by Biddett in his work on Climatology, wherein he says "that all the cereals come to their greatest degree of perfection along the northern belt of their production." That statement has been singularly verified during this season of 1878 by the result of wheat productions throughout the Northwest, as witness the success of the crop in this extreme Northern belt, and its failure in Iowa and Wisconsin. Humboldt, too, speaking of the Red River Valley, said it was the "levellest tract of country in the world," and he might have added that it was the most fertile. Without doubt, the largest area of wheat lands on the North American continent is embraced within the great valleys of the Red River, Saskatchewan and Assiniboine, which are being rapidly developed, and whose immense wealth will overflow, along the lines of railroad now being projected and already constructed, into the laps of the enterprising cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis.

During the recent Western tour of President Hayes, he made an excursion over the Northern Pacific Road to the Dalrymple farms. At the time of his visit, four steam-threshers were at work, and upwards of fifty teams were in sight, plowing for the next year's crop. The President and party, escorted by Mr. Dalrymple, spent two hours riding on the farm, witnessed the threshing and plowing, and freely expressed admiration and astonishment at the magnitude of the operation.

WALKING FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

DANIEL O'LEARY, the holder of the championship belt, won in England, and John Hughes, began a six days' walk for the long-distance championship and \$1,000, with a portion of the gate money, at five minutes past twelve on Monday morning, September 30th, in Gilmore's Garden. According to the conditions, each man was permitted to walk or run at his own pleasure, the largest score of miles covered determining the victory. At the signal to start, O'Leary struck off on a long-pace, body-swinging walk, while Hughes dashed off on a run, making his first five miles in 35 minutes 41 seconds, to O'Leary's 53 minutes and 14 seconds. There were two tracks constructed for the pedestrians, the outer one having laps of one-eighth of a mile, while the inner one is one-ninth of a mile. O'Leary won the choice of tracks, and selected the longest. Members of the Harlem Athletic Club kept the scores in three separate books, each lap being called out distinctly for both men. Hughes had a tent erected at one end of the garden, where he was attended to by his family, backers and trainer; O'Leary occupying one of the rooms in the main building.

At an early stage of the contest it was evident that Hughes would fail to equal the alleged distance, 500 miles, covered in Newark, and it was equally apparent that O'Leary was working more to beat his opponent than to perform a remarkable feat.

The match was concluded at eleven o'clock on Saturday night, October 5th, by which time O'Leary had covered 403 miles and Hughes 310. During the last hours a gold medal was presented to O'Leary.

A GRAIN ELEVATOR BURNED.

A CURIOUS spectacle was to be seen on the East River at about five o'clock on Friday last. The steam floating elevator *Transporter*, which was lying alongside a vessel at the foot of Degraw Street, Brooklyn, caught fire, and the lofty craft was soon enveloped in flames. She was quickly taken hold of by two tugs, and surrounded by others, was towed into the river. When off Governor's Island she sank amidst a cloud of steam and smoke. The *Transporter* was owned by E. D. Burgess & Co., of No. 35 Pearl Street, and was valued at \$15,000. She contained about 100 bushels of grain.

It is a point worthy of note that, though we have the most efficient fire department (on land) in the world, yet there is only one floating engine attached to that service, the *W. F. Havemeyer*, Engine No. 43.

True, there are the police boat *Senecca*, the *John Fuller*, belonging to the Wrecking Company, and a boat belonging to the Charities and Correction, that can be called upon in need; but still the fact remains that we have not nearly enough floating engines.

How England Rewards Titled Servants.

ENGLAND pays the following annuities out of the public purse: £4,000 a year to the heirs and descendants of William Penn for ever; £1,080 to the heirs of the Duke of Schomberg; £1,200 hereditary pension to the Earl of Bath; £5,000 to the person to whom the title of Earl Nelson shall descend; £4,000 to whom the title of Duke of Marlborough shall descend; £3,000 to the representatives of Jeffery, Earl Amherst; £2,000 to the heirs male on whom the title of Viscount Exmouth shall descend; £2,000 to all and every the heirs male on whom the title of Lord Rodney shall descend; £676 hereditary pension to the Earl of Kinnoull. The following are not among the perpetual pensions, but are payable during the life of the present holder of the title mentioned and his next successor: The Duke of Wellington, £4,000 a year; Viscount Hardinge, £3,000; Viscount Combermere, £2,000; Lord Seaton, £2,000; Lord Keane, £2,000; Lord Gough, £2,000; Lord Raglan, £2,000; Lord Napier of Magdala, £2,000.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

A New Meteorological Society is in way of formation at St. Petersburg. Its special aim will be the extension of meteorological observations in Russia.

The Russian Technical Society at St. Petersburg has commenced the publication of polyglot technical dictionaries. The French-Russian-German-English part has just appeared.

The Exhibition of Sanitary Appliances and Articles of Domestic Use and Economy, held in connection with the Autumn Congress of the Sanitary Institute of Great Britain, will take place at Stafford from the 2d to the 19th of this month.

The Botanist Fournier finds in Mexico 638 varieties of grasses, of which 376 occur in no other land. Of the remainder, 82 are found in the United States, 30 on this side of the Atlantic, and the rest in the West Indies, South and Central America.

Among the Subjects expected to be discussed at the Social Science Congress at Cheltenham, October 23d to 30th, are the expediency of increasing the number of universities in England, and the desirability of establishing free primary schools throughout the country.

At the next Meeting of Russian Naturalists at St. Petersburg the question of chronology is again to be ventilated, with a view of proposing to the Government the change of date from the old style, now in use in Russia, to the new style used everywhere else in Europe and abroad.

The Rage for Exhibitions has now spread even to Central Asia. The latest news from Tashkent states that an agricultural and industrial exhibition is about to be held there. Great preparations are being made for it at Samarcand, and the Government has promised gold and silver medals to the exhibitors as well as—honorary Kafans!

Dr. O. Finsch has resigned his appointment as Custos of the museum at Bremen, and, as soon as the publication of his work on the results of the German Siberian Expedition of 1877 is completed, will leave Europe on a scientific mission to the Pacific and Australia. Dr. Ludwig, late assistant in the Zoological Museum of Göttingen, has been appointed Dr. Finsch's successor.

The Polymicroscope is Germany's latest contribution to microscopical science. It is a contrivance which enables the observer, without change of slide or readjustment of object-glass, to study sixty preparations under his microscope in immediate succession. The principal of the revolving stereoscope has been applied to the construction of this novel apparatus by Herr Von Lenhossek.

The Use of Gun-cotton Rockets for fog-signals instead of cannons has been recommended by Professor Tyndall. He has a high opinion of the value of guns for signaling in fog, but in rock-lighthouses it might often be inconvenient to mount them. Here he would employ the rockets we speak of, in which the explosive agent is from four to twelve ounces of gun-cotton. They ascend to a height of a thousand feet before exploding, and the report has been heard a distance of twenty-five miles.

The Report of Professor Hanns Hofer on the petroleum industry of North America has been published at Vienna. Professor Hofer was a member of the Austrian Commission at the Philadelphia Exhibition. He rejects Lesquereux's theory of the origin of petroleum from marine plants, and says that in the present state of science the oil deposits must be ascribed to animal remains only. In the eastern part of North America these deposits are all pronounced to belong to the palaeozoic age of geology; that is to say, the age of oldest life; but they do not belong to the same geological group.

M. Gautier has lately brought to the notice of the French Academy of Sciences a disorder affecting the wines of the southern part of France hitherto undescribed. This trouble, which is known as *vins tourrés*, appears after warm and rainy seasons. The wine becomes troubled, and its surface iridescent. The coloring matter passes from red to violet-blue, and is precipitated, the supernatant liquor being yellowish-brown, and having a baked odor and an acid and slightly bitter taste. M. Gautier states that these changes are brought about by a parasite which appears in a filamentous form in the deposit.

Professor Fa'ey has raised the question whether the blackness of St. Paul's Cathedral and many other city edifices, arises, as has hitherto been supposed, from smoke. Having observed at Cambridge stones in nowise exposed to the action of smoke similarly blackened, he learned on inquiry that, under a strong microscope investigation of scrapings from such stones, the darkness had been conclusively proved to be due to a kind of lichen which is peculiar to sandstone, and that it is always in proportion to the absence of the sun's rays, and that when a stone is much exposed to such rays there is no darkness. Having examined a curious lichen which grows in circular patches on Peterborough Cathedral, he found that it had the property of extracting quantities of lime from the texture of the stone. The professor thinks that science may probably suggest a course to neutralize this vegetable blackening process.

The Siemens Steel Process.—This new and important process consists in reducing the pig-iron and other materials to a molten state in a gas-furnace, known as the Siemens regenerative gas-furnace, at an intense heat, and by the due admixture of pig-iron, ore, and other materials regulating the percentage of carbon, other impurities being removed by the process. The method differs from that of Bessemer in the fact of coal gas and air, in regulated proportions in combination at an enormously high temperature, passing over the surface of the molten metal; whereas in the Bessemer process atmospheric air is driven through the liquid metal to remove the carbon therefrom. Soft steel, manufactured by the Siemens open-hearth process, is employed in the manufacture of plates, axles, tires, molded castings, springs, and other articles for which mild or soft steel is specially adapted. The cost of production by both systems varies but little. Recent experiments by the Siemens process show the cost at £6 13s. 8d. per ton, exclusive of royalty. The capacity of the open-hearth furnace in operation is equal to 250,000 tons per annum; that of the crucibles to 20,000 tons per annum.

Tannery Refuse as a Manure.—The industry of tanning is widely diffused in the west of France, and it is found that a large quantity of animal and vegetable waste remains to be utilized. In the tanneries the fresh skins are first submitted to the prolonged action of milk of lime. They then undergo two operations which provide a refuse. The hair from the outer side of the skin is first removed and remains of course mixed with the lime. The next step is to get rid of all the adherent flesh and thin cuticle of the inner surface of the hide. The waste matters from these two sources are mingled and placed in heaps till sold. For the most part the heaps stand for two or three months. The manure is very beneficial to fruit trees, and on the farm is available on all non-calcareous land, but is most useful on light soil, where its decomposition is more speedy. The vegetable refuse referred to is the spent tan. Where it is not burned it is used to advantage in the form of litter for stock, as its absorbing properties are valuable. When mixed without straw it absorbs more than double its own weight of water, and retains the moisture for a long time.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE Emperor of Germany still carries his right arm in a sling, but he can use it when eating.

VALENTINE BAKER PASHA now holds the command of eighty battalions in the Turkish army.

LORD CAIRNS, Lord High Chancellor, has been gazetted as Earl Cairns and Viscount Garmyle.

THE French Academy is about to send Professor Bell the gold medal of honor for the invention of the telephone.

PROFESSOR JAMES E. MURDOCK has been appointed head of the department of education at the Cincinnati College of Mus.

A DISPATCH from Berlin announces that Prince Bismarck's daughter, the Countess Marie, has been betrothed to Count Rantzau.

THE late James B. Hosmer, of Hartford, has willed the Connecticut Theological Institute \$100,000 in addition to the \$102,000 given to it during his life.

CARDINAL FRANCHI left an estate of about \$100,000 in cash, besides jewels, plate, etc., principally the gifts of royal personages, to the value of \$20,000.

MR. JOSEPH TAYLOR and his wife, the father and mother of our Minister to Berlin, will celebrate their diamond wedding on the 15th of October, at Cedarcroft.

THE wife of General Sturgis and her two daughters are visiting Custer's battlefield in the faint hope of discovering some relic of Lieutenant Sturgis, who died there.

THE Empress of Austria's parents—Maximilian, Duke in Bavaria, and the Princess Ludovica—have just celebrated their golden wedding at Tegernsee, the celebration being strictly *en famille*.

THE Emperor of Brazil has invited eminent doctors from Europe to Rio Janeiro to study on the spot the true character of yellow fever and discover a remedy for it. Several have accepted the call.

DR. SCHLIMMANN, the explorer of the ruins of Troy and Mycenae, claims to have discovered the ruins of the ancient capital of Ulysses's kingdom of Ithaca. No notable object of art has yet been excavated.

SEÑOR MATA, the Mexican Secretary of Foreign Affairs, has resigned on account of ill-health. It is believed that Señor Zamacona will be his successor. Señor Zamacona is the Mexican Minister at Washington.

CAPTAIN BUNDY, a Chicago Methodist, has fitted up a boat to travel in as an evangelist. He makes landings at places along the shores of the Lakes, holds revival meetings, and is said to be exceedingly successful.

THE monument of General Brock at Queens-town, Canada, has been ornamented with a lightning-rod of heroic size, which runs up the hero's bronze back, climbs upon his helmet and extends into the air several feet above it.

THE Crown Princess of Germany has been staying at Homburg, and delighting the people by the simplicity of her existence. She went to the spring with her children every morning, arrayed in a plain costume of buff linen.

THERE are four candidates for the Bulgarian throne—Prince Von Battenberg, of the family of Hesse, who is the Russian candidate; General Ignatieff, the Panславic candidate; Prince Emmanuel Vogorides and Prince Karagorvitch.

THE Princess of Wales has made that queer little old-fashioned musical instrument, the zither, fashionable in England. She took lessons on it last year, and all the daughters of the nobility have thumbed it energetically ever since.

MISS ROE, of Dublin, had a wedding cake eight feet high and weighing three hundred pounds. It was ornamented with the arms of the Roe and Gordon families and six banners with arms and monograms, and strewn with orange blossoms and myrtle.

THE Marquis du Plessis, a descendant of the house to which Richelieu belonged, has given to the Pope the Hotel de Pastoret, a splendid residence on the Place de la Concorde, with a fine picture gallery and all the furniture. It will hereafter be occupied by the Papal Nuncio.

AMONG the gifts presented to his bride by Prince Henry of the Netherlands at his recent wedding was a set in diamonds and sapphires, after designs in the style of Holbein, originally the property of the groom's mother, a daughter of the Emperor Paul of Russia. The principal sapphire weighs 200 carats and is worth \$30,000. The whole set is worth a quarter of a million of dollars.

THE Chief of the Seminole tribe of Indians was recently found dead in the everglades of Florida, having been bitten by a moccasin. While in a state of intoxication, he is supposed to have lain on the snake or gotten in its path, and was bitten several times. He was seventy years old, and known among the tribe as Great Tiger. He is succeeded by his son, a young warrior twenty years of age.

THE Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise are to sail for Canada on the 14th of November. The Allan Line steamer *Sarmatian* has been chartered to convey the Governor general and his royal consort. The *Sarmatian* will be met at sea by the British North American Squadron, now in port, and escorted to Halifax, where it is definitely arranged that the Marquis and Marchioness will first set foot on Canadian soil.

THE little town of Penarth, Glamorganshire, Wales, lately witnessed a brilliant celebration of the coming of age of Lord Windsor, who owns large estates in that vicinity. His lordship unites in his person the lines of Clive and Windsor, and is one of the richest peers of the realm. He is a great grandson of the famous Lord Clive, who was only an Irish peer, but whose son, Edward, was raised to the British peerage, successively, as Baron Clive of Walcot, Baron Powis of Powis Castle, Baron Herbert of Chisbury, Viscount Clive of Ludlow, and Earl of Powis. A son of this second Lord Clive married the Baroness Windsor, of a family whose nobility dates back three hundred and fifty years, and the present Lord Windsor is the eldest offspring of this marriage.

WILL the secret history of the Berlin Congress ever be written? If so, the springs which brought it about will be found to have been not of political, but of personal, origin. The story will reveal how, at Lord Beaconsfield's instigation, the Queen wrote a private letter to the Emperor William, pointing out, in pathetic language, the misery which a war would entail, not less on the great European fighting families than on their subjects. How, moved by this appeal, the Kaiser stirred to action his great, and previously supine, Minister, whose notorious view of the Eastern Question was that it was not worth the sound limbs of one Pomeranian soldier. How, also, the Imperial veteran wrote to his nephew of Russia, and to his nephew's son's wife; and so, finally, how the matter was got into diplomatic train.



WASHINGTON, D. C.—OFFICIAL RECEPTION OF THE FIRST CHINESE MINISTER TO THE UNITED STATES, BY THE PRESIDENT, IN THE BLUE ROOM OF THE WHITE HOUSE, SEPTEMBER 28TH—CHUN LAN PIN READING HIS ADDRESS IN CHINESE.
FROM SKETCHES BY H. A. OGDEN.

MARIE ROZE.

IN the fierce light that beat upon a throne, in the lurid flashes emitted from ten thousand pieces of artillery, in the ghastly flames raised by fiendish *pétroleuses*, a young and brave and beautiful girl stood pre-eminent—pre-eminent as is the bulbul for melody, pre-eminent as is Joan of Arc for valor, pre-eminent as is Florence Nightingale in womanly sympathy for "poor humanity." A queen in song, a lioness in heart, a Sister of Charity in soul, whether amid the glittering glories of the Tuileries, or the unendurable horrors of the blood-stained barricades; whether in the plaudit-ringing *Conservatoire*, or by the bedside of a dying soldier, Marie Roze, a daughter of France, has been true to France, true to herself, true to the *sangre azul* of Roze de la Haye.

When the iron clutch of Germany fastened around the throat of Paris, and the cry, even with men, was "*Sauve qui peut!*" this fair girl, whose cradle was luxury, and whose life was a glowing triumph, despite the hideous reality of the siege, despite the grim phantom of famine, and despite the alluring offer of a golden engagement in that Eldorado of artists, the capital of the Czar of all the Russias, refused to desert her post and, flinging aside the voluptuous caresses of fortune, prepared to take her stand beside those who nobly resolved to fight the fight unto its bitter end. This *prima donna* was no drone in the hive whereof the honey gathered meant grizzly, ghastly death; organizing an ambulance service at her own expense, she took charge of it, and, with the red cross on her arm, worked as an hospital nurse. She gave concerts in aid of the sick and wounded, and, exercising that dramatic ability which so proudly, yet so sympathetically, waits upon her superb voice, she caused beleaguered Paris to forget that the enemy was at the gate when for the few hours she trod the dramatic stage. One memorable night, while the German cannon thundered from the heights of Saint-Cloud, and their shells crashed along the once glittering boulevards, Marie Roze recited "*La Liberté*"—that poem by André Chénier which causes the blood to leap—to an audience, one-half of whom went forth from that great hall to die, the glorious refrain ringing into their very souls. De Neuville, the artist, whose battle-pieces are hourly making soldiers for France, was present. He felt the poem as uttered by the enthusiastic artist, and, rapidly making a pencil sketch, in a few days he presented her with a water-color painting, representing her as she delivered the lines. For this *chef-d'œuvre* a Russian prince offered the *prima donna* ten thousand dollars, but no money could induce Marie Roze to part with so remarkable and so flattering a *souvenir*.

When, during that awful time, Marie Roze sang "*La Marseillaise*," attired in a Roman costume of white cashmere, the drapery hanging in straight classical folds, her arms naked from the shoulder, her feet sandaled, and on her head the cap of Liberty, and when at the words "*Aux armes, citoyens!*" she grasped the tricolor, partly enveloping her



MARIE ROZE-WAPLESON, THE DISTINGUISHED PRIMA DONNA, IN "*LA MARSEILLAISE*."—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MORA.

self in its folds, the effect was simply maddening. The people would spring to their feet, applauding in a frenzy; officers and soldiers would fling their medals and Orders at the *cantatrice*; fainting women would be borne away in hundreds, and if a forlorn hope were required for a sortie, Marie Roze's audiences furnished volunteers resolved to do or to die. When the bloody hydra-headed Commune had been laid, and the Versailles troops entered Paris, Marshal MacMahon and M. Thiers vied one with the other in paying a tribute of honor and respect to the brave girl who had so fearlessly, so self-sacrificingly and so nobly discharged her duty to France. It was a proud day for Marie Roze when, in the name of the country she loved so well, the Order of "distinguished bravery" was attached to her breast, and when the foremost son of France thanked her in that name so deeply engraven upon her devoted heart.

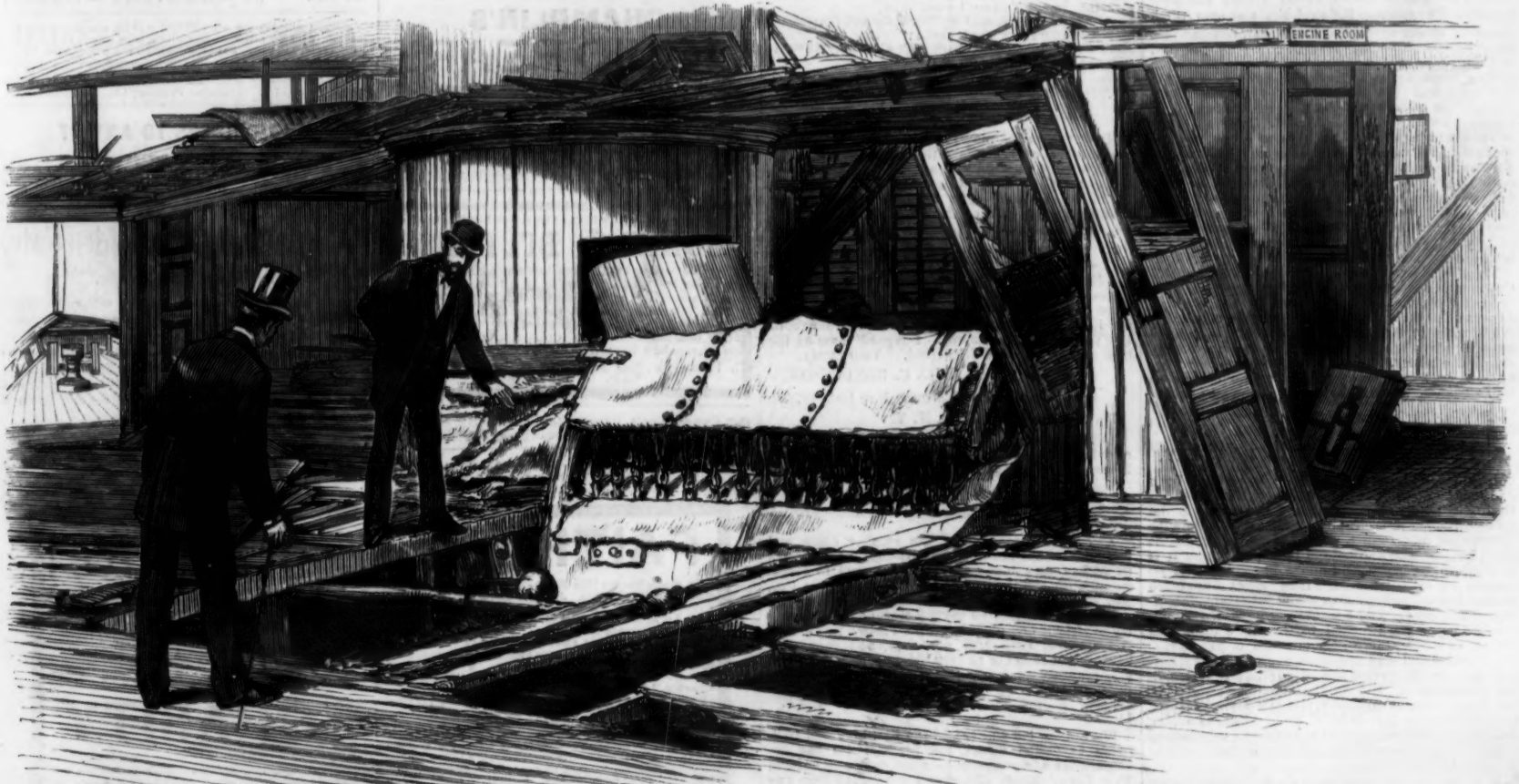
Our illustration represents the gifted *prima donna* in the act of singing "*La Marseillaise*," attired as the Goddess of Liberty.

THE CHINESE EMBASSY.

THE Chinese Minister was formally received by President Hayes on September 28th, and diplomatic relations with the Celestial Government may now be regarded as definitely established. The announcement that the first Ambassador would leave shortly for Spain, to look to the interest of his people in Spanish colonies, is incorrect. The Ambassador has informally advised Mr. Evarts of his intention to remain in Washington at least six months, and during that time it is proposed to renew existing treaties between the two countries, so as to place all questions of possible controversy on a sound and safe basis. Both the Ambassadors have an intelligent understanding of the question as it stands, and will therefore approach the negotiations in a spirit of fairness, but at the same time firmness, in the interests of their own people. The gradual breaking-down of the barriers of exclusion is giving China a place in the affairs of the nations of the world.

Under the Burlingame Treaty, Chinese subjects enjoyed the privileges of the most favored nation, and a maintenance of these privileges will be upheld. The clamor on the Pacific Coast against Chinamen will not be permitted to influence the Government in disposing of the general subject. To carry out these demands of the lower classes, retaliatory measures would be resorted to. American interests in China are too widespread to jeopardize them by listening to the commotion of the mob. Secretary Evarts will be ready to proceed with this delicate negotiation at once.

The ceremony of receiving the new Ambassador was private, and did not differ from like receptions to other foreign Ministers. The Chinese Minister and others of the Embassy called at the Department of State, and, accompanied by Secretary Evarts, Assistant Secretary Seward and Chief Clerk Brown, proceeded to the Executive Mansion, and entered the



CONNECTICUT.—EXPLOSION OF THE BOILER OF THE STEAMBOAT "*ADELPHI*," NEAR SOUTH NORWALK, SEPTEMBER 28TH.—APPEARANCE OF THE PASSENGER SALOON AFTER THE EXPLOSION. FROM A SKETCH BY WALTER COATER.—SEE PAGE 118.

Blue Room in the following order: Mr. Everts with Chun Lan Pin, Minister; Mr. Seward with Yung Wing, Assistant Minister; Mr. Bartlett, the American Secretary of Legation, with M. Yea, the Chinese Secretary, and the two interpreters following. All the Chinese were dressed in their national costume. The parties were ranged as follows: On one side of the Blue Room, the two Ministers in front, and the secretaries and interpreters slightly in the rear. The members of the Cabinet—Messrs. Devens, McCrary and Everts—together with Assistant Secretary Seward, Assistant Postmaster-General Tyner, and the President's private secretary, M. Rogers, were in the curve, facing the Chinese. The President then entered and took his position near the Ministers, bowing to them. As he did so the Minister read to the President an address in Chinese, after which he delivered his credentials. These were inclosed in a circular paper case, covered with Chinese characters. They were written with black ink on thick yellow paper, dotted and embossed with gold, and wrapped in a square piece of yellow silk.

Yung Wing read a translation of the Minister's speech, as follows: "Mr. President, His Majesty, the Emperor of China, in appointing us to reside in Washington as Minister, instructed us to present to your Excellency his salutations, and to express his assurances of friendship for you and the people of the United States. His Majesty hopes that your administration may be one of signal success; that it may bring lasting peace and prosperity to this whole country. On a former occasion the Chinese Government had the honor to send an Embassy to Washington on a special mission, and the results were most beneficial. His Majesty cherished the hope that this Embassy will not only be the means of establishing on a firmer basis the amicable relations of the two countries, but also be the starting-point of a new diplomatic era, which will eventually unite the East and West under one enlightened and progressive civilization. We have the honor to deliver to your Excellency the letters which accredit us as Envoys Extraordinary and Ministers Plenipotentiary at Washington."

The President replied as follows: "Mr. Minister and Mr. Assistant Minister: Ten years ago my predecessor in office received here the three Envoys who constitute the first diplomatic mission sent by the Empire of China to the United States of America. Their company was welcomed as auspicious, not only of a better understanding between the two Governments, but as indicating a probable increase of commercial relations and facilities between their people. These anticipations proved to be well founded. It gives me pleasure, therefore, to again welcome the Envoys from China, especially as you inform us they come with the intention and desire to establish a permanent legation at this capital upon a footing with those of other nations. I can not doubt the presence of such a legation will tend to increase and cement the friendly international relations now existing, and will be the means of removing whatever difficulties and of solving whatever questions may arise between the nations. It is an additional gratification to find that, for the discharge of these delicate and responsible duties, the selection of the Emperor has fallen on Envoys who are so well and favorably known through their previous intercourse with our countrymen. Cordially reciprocating the friendly sentiments and good wishes you have expressed on the part of the Emperor of China, permit me to assure you of my good wishes for His Majesty's health and happiness and for the continued well-being and prosperity of the Empire over which he presides."

FATAL EXPLOSION ON THE STEAM-BOAT "ADELPHI."

THE steamboat *Adelphi*, plying between New York and South Norwalk, Conn., left her pier at the latter place shortly before eight o'clock on Saturday morning, September 28th, with over 200 passengers on board. Within half an hour, and while opposite Gregory's Point, the boiler exploded, filling the air with steam and flying timbers, and causing the utmost consternation among the passengers. The moment the explosion was over, thick clouds of steam enveloped the vessel, pouring into the saloon and adding greatly to the excitement. A moment later the air was filled with cries and groans from dying and injured people. Captain Holcomb and the officers of the boat speedily quieted the women, and by their example encouraged the men to assist the injured. Twelve persons were found dead and twenty-one more or less wounded, principally by concussion, broken timbers and steam. The forward part of the saloon on the port side was torn open, revealing the bare and blackened frame. The break in the boiler extended lengthwise about eight feet, and an iron flap nearly three feet wide had been turned completely back. Two patches were found on the boiler in the line of the break.

The *Adelphi* was towed to the pier at Gregory's Point, and the Dorlon House was opened for the reception of the dead and injured. Mr. Dumont, Supervising Inspector-General of Steamboats, left Washington on October 2d for Norwalk to make a personal investigation into the cause of the explosion of the boiler. In the meantime the Inspector of New York City, who had examined and certified to the soundness of the boiler, has been suspended.

HOW TO ADVERTISE SUCCESSFULLY.

If a man has anything which is wanted by a great part of the people, and when tried, satisfies the want, he can use no means to success in the sale of it in the present age at all comparable with newspaper advertising. This needs no argument among those who understand the subject, and it is coming to be more and more understood by all classes of business men. Like other expensive means, it must be used with sound judgment, intelligence and care. And I would say here, that in my opinion no means are used to the same extent, in which, as a rule, these very qualities of judgment, intelligence and care are more conspicuously wanting than in this very thing of expending money in the newspapers. During the twenty-five years of my experience as an agent, it has been a constant surprise to me that men of good business ability and habits, who regularly expend large amounts of money in the newspapers, give the matter so little thought and attention.

It is not at all uncommon for a concern whose business in other respects is carefully taken care of, with a watchful economy practiced in all its de-

partments, almost neglecting its great expense in newspaper advertising, giving it only hurried and careless attention, or handing it over to some young clerk—almost any one being thought good enough to take control of perhaps the largest expense the house is subject to. If a salesman is to be hired, the proprietor himself takes a careful interest. He will not only see that he pays the right salary, but he will make strict inquiries about the man, his character, his ability, his experience, his honesty. But this same proprietor, with careless indifference, will put thousands into the hands of an agent of whom he knows next to nothing, to be expended in newspapers about which he has not felt interest enough to inform himself whether they have value for his purpose or not, and then wonder why his advertising does not produce the effect he discovers in the case of others who select an agent with intelligent care and use journals of influence, reputation and wide circulation.—*J. H. Bates' Advertiser's Guide Book.*

A CORRESPONDENT, writing from the Paris Exposition, says: "The jury on musical instruments, composed of many of the most celebrated European experts, and of which Dr. Franz Liszt is the honorary president, were especially pleased with the magnificent display of the ESTREY ORGAN COMPANY. They repeatedly visited and tested their instruments, and made them the standard of excellence by which all others of their class were judged. The jury regretted that ESTREY & CO., who are by far the largest American exporters of cabinet organs, were *hors concours*, but it is the well-known policy of this house never to compete for prizes. Had they done so, there can be little doubt that another grand prize, or at least a gold medal, would have been added to the list of awards to the United States."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

FUN.

"DO FISH talk?" Certainly; out in Colorado Pike's Peak.

The only difference between an elephant with a broken ivory and a town in Alabama, is one has a loose tusk, sir, and the other a Tusculooosa.

THE fat girl of Iowa, who weighed 600 pounds, is dead. It used to be her regretful boast that she never sat on a man's knee in all her born days.

THIS is the season of the year when the young man sadly picks the bird-shot out of his legs, and declares that watermelons are unhealthy, anyhow.

THE proper time for a girl to marry is after she has counted up her cash and found that she can support herself in case her husband turns politician.

WHEN the nurse brought twins to a fond husband in Paris recently, he threw up his hands, shrugged his shoulders, and exclaimed: "Everything has doubled during the Exhibition."

A LITTLE girl wanted more buttered toast, but was told that she'd had enough, and that more would make her ill. "Well," said she, "give me another piece, and send for the doctor."

SOME mischievous boys at a village academy, seeing a sign over a grocery which read "Arnold Drinkright," painted out the first three letters, leaving it, "Old Drinkright." The sign was soon restored to its former condition, and then the boys painted a D before the first name, making it "Darnold Drinkright." And then the grocer in despair painted the name out.

"SMOKING in Holland," said a traveler, "is so common that it is impossible to tell one person from another in a room full of smokers." "How is any one who happens to be wanted picked out, then?" said a listener. "Oh, in that case, a waiter goes round with a pair of bellows and blows the smoke from before each face till he recognizes the person called for. Fact, gentlemen."

THE elections in the United States of Colombia have just closed peacefully, and the regular revolution is being organized without any alarm or trouble. The new president will be shot to-morrow, and tranquility will be restored. The people of Santander have adopted resolutions, expressing their esteem for and confidence in the old president, whom they shot yesterday. There is no interruption to business.

A LADY reached the passenger depot in Dayton, Ohio, the other day, just as the train she intended to take was leaving, and as she stood almost crying with vexation on the platform, a gentleman arrived at the depot on a full run, with his carpet-bag in his hand, his coat on his arm, and his face streaming with perspiration. As he looked on the train now fast moving away, he sat down on his carpet-bag, wiped his face, and deliberately and emphatically said: "Hang that train!" The lady heard him, and, smiling upon him with all a lady's sweetness, said: "Thank you, sir."

HAYES'S TITLE.

HOWEVER varied may be the opinions concerning the validity of Hayes's title to the Presidency, there is not a question in the minds of either Democrats or Republicans upon one important point, viz: the unquestionable right of Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines to the title of the Standard Remedies of the age. Listen to the voice of the sovereign people.

NEW ORLEANS, June 10th, 1878.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:
Dear Sir—Your Pleasant Purgative Pellets seem to be particularly adapted to the wants of the people in this warm climate, where bilious affections are particularly prevalent. I regard them as the best cathartic I have ever tried. Yours truly,
JOHN C. HENDERSON.

BOSTON, Mass., May 14th, 1878.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:
Dear Sir—Your Golden Medical Discovery has cured my boy of a Fever Sore of two years' standing. Please accept our gratitude. Yours truly,
HENRY WHITING.

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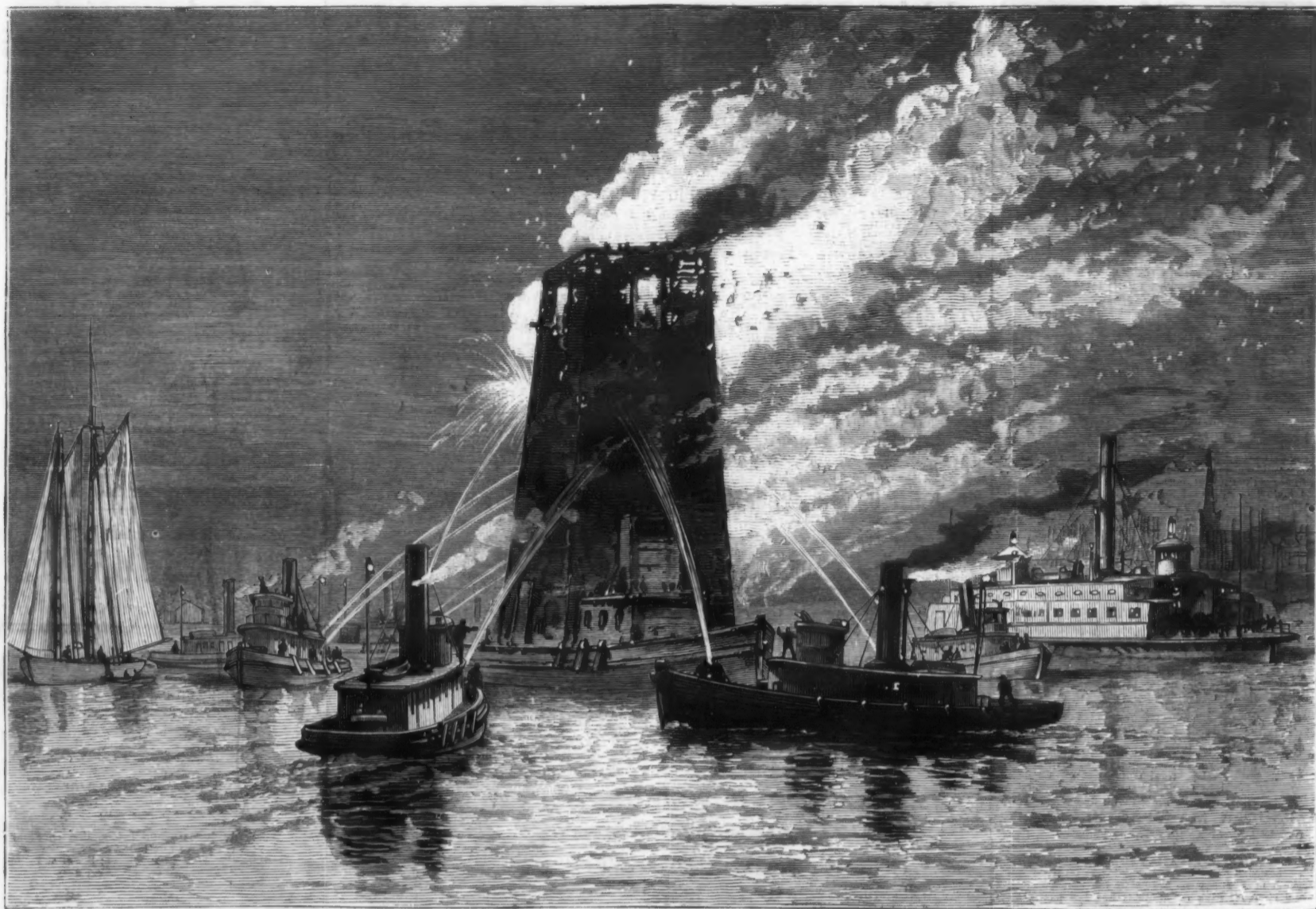
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